

THE Gleichen Call



Tenth Year, No. 42

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1917

Per Year \$1.50

Installation and Bauquet of Masons

The annual installation of the Royal Arch Masons Bow Valley Chapter and Gleichen Lodge No. 86, A. F. and A. M., was held in the Gleichen Masonic Hall Thursday, December 28th, and proved the most successful affair of its kind held in Gleichen.

The installation of the Royal Arch Masons was performed by Rt. Ex. Comp. M. M. Downey of Calgary, Grand Scribe E. of the Grand Chapter of Alberta. The following officers were installed:

J. A. MacDonald, First Principal.
K. H. Struthers, Second Principal.
F. G. Butler, Third Principal.
A. A. G. Hamar, S. E.
W. F. Ferguson, S. N.
A. R. Yates, Treasurer.
T. W. Bates, P. S.
C. R. McIntyre, S. S.
H. Stansleigh, J. S.
W. R. McKie, Janitor.

The installation of the Blue Lodge was performed by Rt. W. Bro. J. A. MacDonald, D. D. G. M., when the following officers were duly installed:

H. Scott, W. M.
W. F. Ferguson, I. P. M.
A. A. G. Hamar, S. W.
A. A. Hall, J. W.
A. R. Yates, Treasurer.
Rev. C. Stocken, Secretary.
W. W. Brown, S. D.
J. Emerichs, J. D.
P. J. Umbrite, D. C.
T. W. Bates, J. S.
W. F. Durston, I. G.
A. N. McLean, O. G.

After the installation ceremony the brethren accompanied by the ladies sat down to a fowl supper served by the ladies of the Eastern Star. To the ladies, under the able management of W. Brown, is credited the success of the evening, through the bountiful spread supplied. After the supper dancing and other games were enjoyed by all, music being supplied by a three piece orchestra from Strathmore.

Eustace Elder is Alive and Happy

Last Thursday the CALL received the following telegram from San Francisco, California, signed by S. D. Curran, formerly proprietor of the Gleichen Hotel:

"Eustace Elder was not held up. He is here in Frisco. A joke. Showed him last edition of THE GLEICHEN CALL. Said he would write. Happy and prosperous New Year, Park."

The relatives and friends of Mr. Elder will be glad to learn of his safety and also how he put the joke over the Associated Press wires.

J. A. MacDonald, D. D. G. M., installed the officers of Bassano Masonic Lodge Dec. 27 and Brooks Masonic Lodge Wednesday, Jan. 3rd.

Public interest requires that during the period of car shortage there should be prompt release of cars, and demurrage toll is simply a means to bring this about. The C. P. R. accordingly announces the following changes in demurrage rules and charges: First day \$1, second day \$1, third day \$3 and for the fourth and each succeeding day \$5.

Namaka Notes in Brief

An enjoyable whist drive was held in the I. O. O. F. hall at Namaka on Tuesday, Dec. 26th. A most pleasant evening was spent. Mrs. Winespear won the 1st ladies prize and Mrs. E. Watson the second. E. Linkhart the 1st gents prize and C. Schafer the second. After a short musical program dancing was indulged in until the "wee wee" hours.

The New Year's dance held in the I. O. O. F. hall Namaka was a jolly one. The hall had been tastefully decorated by the Oddfellows for their whist drive and the decorations helped the appearance of the hall greatly. Mrs. Thornborrow, pianist, and Miss Bolton provided the music and a really enjoyable evening was spent.

The proceeds of the Red Cross bazaar amounted to \$217.65, expenses \$33.80. Miss Shouldice has left Namaka and A. E. Spurgeon has been appointed secretary for the present. The president, Mrs. Colpoys, is arranging for a working party to sew all day in the I. O. O. F. hall at Namaka. All the ladies, whether members of the Red Cross Society or not, are invited to come and assist with the sewing on that day. Ladies who come in the morning will please bring lunch. Messrs. Merigen, Biggar and McBean have kindly placed their cook car at the disposal of the Oddfellows for the winter months so water can be heated and food cooked.

"The Rosary" Tuesday Night

Despite the chief character of a Catholic priest, "The Rosary" which will be seen at the Gleichen Opera House next Tuesday night, is non-sectarian. This is the play which broke so many attendance records last season and thus far, judging from the size of the audiences in



other cities, the public has not tired of it. Mingled with the dark colors of human tragedy is a vein of natural comedy evolved from the events during the action of the play. The company is sent here by the United Producing Co., which Gleichen has learned to place confidence in.

J. A. Ramsay, of the Busy Store, has secured the services of Mr. F. L. Starett until recently auditor for the American Linseed Oil Co. of Boston, Mass., to take charge of all the office work of the Busy Store. Mr. Ramsay is congratulating himself in securing Mr. Starett's services as he ranks as a first-class chartered accountant and his services will be a valuable asset to the rapidly expanding business of the Busy Store.

Blackfeet Indians Donate to Red Cross Society \$1,154.00

The members of the Gleichen Branch of the Red Cross have every reason to be proud of the amount of good they accomplished last year. Not only did they make hundreds of bandages, socks, night shirts, bed jackets, etc. and ship them to headquarters for the sick and wounded soldiers, but they they also sent in hundreds of dollars in cash from time to time.

Now, however, they have something unique and excellent to report; something that will undoubtedly come as a great surprise to thousands of people, and also something that will make many examine themselves to see if they are really as patriotic as they thought they were.

As a New Year gift the Blackfeet Indians combined and presented to the Gleichen Branch the magnificent sum of One Thousand, One Hundred and Fifty-Four Dollars (\$1,154). A pretty nice donation from our red brothers. Should we say it? Shows them to be more liberal than many white men who possess more of this world's goods than the red men.

From time to time newspapers throughout the wide Dominion have reported the generous gifts by individual Indians of \$10, but as will be seen in the appended list as has been given by one of our Indians.

Our Indians were favored with excellent crops the past season, yet it was hardly to be expected that they would be so generous with their gifts as they have been. Nevertheless, they would do even more, and should they be asked to go to the front every man on the Blackfoot reserve would volunteer.

The Gleichen Red Cross Branch beg to extend their best thanks to the undermentioned Indians for their most generous donations to the funds of the Society:

Water Chief	\$ 55 00	A White Elk	10 00
Haughton Running Rabbit ..	50 00	Yellow Fly and Teddy	20 00
Pretty Youngman	20 00	Blackface	20 00
Spring Chief	25 00	Many Goods	10 00
Wolf Coster	20 00	A Young Man	15 00
Black Kettle	10 00	Old Bull	10 00
Drunken Chief	24 00	A Eaglerider	10 00
Mike Bearhat	25 00	Joe Wesselschild	5 00
Duck Chief	10 00	Fred Maguire	10 00
Whiteheaded Chief	20 00	D. McMaster and sons	20 00
The Stump	23 00	James Appleskie	5 00
Little Light	20 00	Running Antelope	15 00
The Black	15 00	Red Morning	5 00
One Gun	15 00	Frank Raweater	15 00
Sitting Eagle	25 00	Spotted Eagle	15 00
Tim Black	9 00	Joe Calchold	5 00
Calf Bull	20 00	Bull Comingoverhill	15 00
Bear Robe	20 00	Little Backbone	10 00
Broad Scorplock	20 00	Tom Cranebear	5 00
Prairie Chicken	14 00	Herbert Lawrence	4 00
V. Yellow Old Woman	5 00	Tom Cutter	20 00
Turnedup Nose	10 00	Sarces Med Pipe	10 00
A Wolfchild	10 00	P. Backfat	10 00
Iron Big Eye	20 00	Rex Backfat	15 00
F. Wolfshoe	9 00	Fred Studhorse	10 00
A Nightchief	10 00	J. and H. Alskine	10 00
L. Manybears	20 00	Bernard Notuseful	10 00
Bob Pooreagle	15 00	The Sleigh	10 00
Dick Badboy	25 00	Harry Redgun	25 00
The Calf	10 00	L. Nightchief	4 00
Cat Face	20 00	Medicine Smoker	6 00
Bear Shirt	5 00	Sitting Eagle	1 00
Running About	16 00	Joe Fox	2 00
Joe Whitefat	2 00	Peter Fox	2 00
Henry Shield	10 00	Medicine Owl	1 00
Joe Turning Robe	10 00	Jack Wolfleg	5 00
Many Turning Robes and Gerald	20 00	B. Ironhead	5 00
He Willbeback	5 00	Total	\$1154 00
Tom Twohorns	10 00		
S. Owlchild	10 00		
Chief Yellowhorse	40 00		
Blue Bird	15 00		
Bill Bearchief	18 00		
Paul Eagleribs	5 00		
Tom Ghostakin	5 00		
Low Horn	19 00		

A box social will be held in the Pioneer School House on Friday, January 12th, for the benefit of the Patriotic Fund.

Watch for Matthews & Kidney's big sale, Thursday.

Coming Events

Charges are 25c per line under Coming Events heading unless otherwise advertised with the CALL.

Monday—Ad. changes required by noon at CALL office.

Jan. 9—Dance in Opera House.

Jan. 9—The Rosary.

Jan. 12—Pioneer Box Social.

Feb. 3—Hamburg-Hollingshead Recital.

Every Thursday—K. of P.

Every Monday—Oddfellows.

Women's Institute—First Wednesday in each month.

Fourth Friday in each month—Regular meeting of Alberta Sta. Chapter No. 18. O. E. S.

Have you paid for your CALL?

Paper is going up in price and all subscriptions must be paid in advance to the CALL.

FOR SALE

An A1 stock ranch 4 1/2 miles due north of Cochrane, comprising 960 acres, all fenced and cross fenced. 100 acres under cultivation, large new barn and other buildings, good house, telephone, rural mail delivery, etc. etc. etc. R. A. WEBSTER, Owner Cochrane, Alta.

PAY When You Graduate
Garbutt Business College, Calgary

MISCELLANEOUS

ESTRAY—Red heifer, 2 year old next spring, some white marks on face. On left ribs is branded SU 44
\$5 reward for information leading to recovery. P. H. Stumpf, sec. 18-19 21, Milo.

ESTRAY—Two black and one bay colt coming three years, branded 2 on left thigh, one black colt has white strip on face. \$5 reward for information leading to recovery of each. Geo. Riches, phone R313, Gleichen.

ESTRAY—Roan mare, weight about 1200 lbs., branded on left thigh 44
\$5 reward for information leading to recovery. R. Shore, Queenstown. 42

ESTRAY—One bay mare and one bay yearling horse branded with 44 on left shoulder. \$10 reward for the return of each. J. O. Woodburn, Cluny. 42

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Boars, Ready for use apply R. B. Hayes. 43

FOR SALE—Ladies fur-lined coat in good condition. Apply at this office. 36

FOR SALE—7 roomed house and three lots. Apply Mrs. D. C. Wishart, Gleichen.

Tonight, Thursday, at 8 o'clock sharp the annual meeting of St. Andrew's Church will be held. Warden S. A. Hall requests all the members to be present.

Have you filled out your National Service card?

A dance will follow the "Rosary" next Tuesday night, the 9th.

The Cash Store

BOUGHT AT A RATE ON THE DOLLAR

The Dry Goods, Ladies Ready-to-Wear and Boots & Shoes of the Brewster Trading Co. of Banff.

We could have disposed of this stock where it now is but preferred to give the people of Gleichen and district an opportunity to secure their requirements at less than Wholesale Prices.

Full particulars at a later date. The stock is now being moved to Gleichen.

MATTHEWS & KIDNEY, Ltd.

PROSPECT FARM

I am instructed by F. W. Crandall, owner of "Prospect Farm", three miles northwest of Gleichen, that his interests are such he is not able to give proper attention to this farm, and has placed it in my hands for a short time to dispose of.

This is one of the best farms in this district, and being so near in should make a fine home.

There is a Spring on the place, and all usual improvements.

Call on me at once for terms and conditions.

Thos. Henderson, Gleichen.

A JENSEN, of STANDARD

is offering his excellent business of

Livery and Transfer For Sale

as he is taking up the Ford Auto business entirely.

An excellent business is now being done and possession can be had immediately. Apply to

A. JENSEN, STANDARD

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

WIFE
—BY—
FLORENCE WARDEN
Word, Luck & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued.)

"Come in," said Daphne faintly. She sat clutching the head of the couch, with her hands straight down at her sides, as her husband came in. She was breathing hard, and she looked at him with the subdued terror of a naughty child who has been found out, and who stands, trembling, waiting for punishment.

He was grave, and he looked stern. That was enough for her. Of course, after what he had found out, that she was receiving clandestine letters that she would not give up to him, she could have no hope of mercy.

Besides, had she not seen enough to make her sure that he had chased the secret messenger away from the yew hedge, and out of the park? What had happened? Had the two met? If so, what had the result been?

"I hope I'm not disturbing you by coming in so late?" he asked in the formal tones of a stranger.

Yet his heart was aching for this forlorn creature, his own wife, whom he yet was unable to protect. But with that barrier raised by herself between them, how could he be anything but grave and to outward appearance stern?

"Oh, no, no, not at all. I'm—I'm sorry."

"Sorry for what?"

He tried to make his tones gentle, as he approached her. But he did not succeed very well. He was too heartless, too much perplexed.

"I'm sorry I've given you so much trouble. I can't help myself. I've done nothing that I could help doing. But I'm going to do now the best thing, the only thing, for you—and for me. I'm going away with my aunt to town, just—for a little while, a—change. Don't you think that best?"

He heard her in silence. There was something so inexpressible touching in the faltering tones, the shy looks, coupled with the knowledge he had that she was being tortured by a gang of blackmailers, that if she had been guilty of a great crime instead of the victim of some hideous blackmail, Sir Penwyn's heart would have gone out to her in that moment just the same.

As it was, he suddenly felt himself unable to control the yearning of his heart towards this beautiful, young wife who, in her ignorance of the world had fallen into the clutches of rascals clever enough to estrange her from her best friend.

He strode across the floor to her, and, disregarding her shrinking, her deep-drawn breaths of apprehension, he took her in his arms and held her close to him.

"No, no, no. The best is for you to stay with me, Daphne, even if you won't trust me, even if you won't tell me the secrets which are gnawing at your heart," he burst out, in a hoarse voice which shook with his emotion. "I forbid you to go, Daphne. I won't let you go. Stay with me, stay under my roof, no matter what you are being made to suffer. You'll trust me right for you—or for us both. You'll know that you are safer in my care than in any other."

"Oh, I can't stay, I can't! You will be always watching, and wanting me to tell you what I can't tell."

He interrupted her, holding her just far enough away from him to be able to meet her shy eyes with the passionate gaze of his own.

"I'll want you to tell me nothing—nothing. You shall do what you like, tell me what you like, and I'll promise to do what you wish, always, always. If on any day you are under my roof, my poor little Daphne," he whispered.

Struck with the passionate affection in his tones, at a moment when she had been prepared for nothing but the most harsh and bitter reproaches, she felt to be deserved, Daphne could not at once answer. The hand which she had raised to disengage herself wandered tremulously over the lapel of Sir Penwyn's black coat. Then the little white fingers suddenly closed together.

"You don't mean it, you can't!" she whispered hoarsely, glaring into his face.

His own eyes met hers steadily.

"Try me," said he.

For one moment she lay trembling in his arms, evidently torn by doubt and fear. Then she looked at him with intensity of emotion as strong as his own.

"If you mean that, if you'll really do what I want, and—ask no questions," gasped she, evidently only speaking out of a sense of bravado in order to wit him, upon his denial, with having deceived her, "you will go out of the house, straight to the little hook in the yew hedge where you found my letter, and you will place in the hook an envelope with fifty pounds inside it, and—and you will come straight back to me—without—without waiting to see what happens."

Sore Eyes
Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Marine Eye Remedy**. No Smearing, Just Easy Comfort. At **Yale's** 50c per Bottle. **Marine Eye Remedy** 25c. For Sale at the **Eye Fresh Druggists** or **Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

W. N. U. 1136

her eyes. I knew—gasped she. She sat clutching the head of the couch, with her hands straight down at her sides, as her husband came in. She was breathing hard, and she looked at him with the subdued terror of a naughty child who has been found out, and who stands, trembling, waiting for punishment.

CHAPTER XVII.

At first Daphne would not believe her husband. The change was too sudden, too sharp, from suspicion, sternness, watchfulness of the keenest kind, to the submissive obedience to her wishes which he so unexpectedly promised her.

Daphne, who had been lying on the sofa when her husband returned, had got quickly into a sitting position when she heard his knock.

"Now that he told her the money had been placed in the hook between the branches of the yew-hedge, surprise brought her to her feet."

"You—you don't mean it. You—you can't," stammered she.

"Go and see for yourself," said he.

She sank, trembling, into an armchair by the nearest window, and drawing back the blind, looked out.

Her windows overlooked the terrace and the lawns below, and the yew hedge which bordered the path leading to the flower garden was just visible between the evergreens.

Then she turned to him again, as it were, furtively.

"There was a change in his attitude; he had not yet lost all trace of that tenderness, that passionate yearning to shelter and comfort her, which had so abruptly taken the place of his usual coldness of manner when he made his unexpected offer."

But still she doubted, she feared. Was this a trap for her?

"Was the money in notes?" she asked quickly.

He read the suspicion in her mind.

"I see. You think I don't mean it. I play fair. You think I give the money in notes, and that the numbers first, so that I could stop payment of them," he said quietly.

She hung her head, stammering excuses.

He drew a chair near her, and sat down in it, laughing a little.

"There's no need to apologize for your suspicions. They were natural ones," he said. "Indeed I'm not sure that that would not have been the shortest way out of our embarrassment, to take the numbers of the notes, and to have the person presenting them arrested."

She looked at him quickly.

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Boy Scout Notes

Prominent Men Who Are Interested in the Boy Scout Movement

Close on one hundred men of prominence in religious, educational, commercial and public life of Canada have given their endorsement to the work of the Boy Scouts Association in Canada by becoming members of the Canadian General Council of this movement. The list is inclusive of the Lieutenant-Governors of the various provinces; Rt. Hon. Sir R. L. Borden, Canada's Prime Minister; Rt. Hon. Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of Canada; Sir Lomer Gouin, Premier of Quebec; Lord Shaughnessy, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company; Mr. E. J. Chamberlain, of the Grand Trunk Railway Company; Col. Sir Percy Sherwood, who is the Chief Commissioner of the association in Canada; Lt.-Col. A. Gooderham, President of the Provincial Council for Ontario; Col. Noel C. L. Marshall, of the Canadian Red Cross Society; Mr. W. K. George, of Toronto, the Provincial Commissioner for the work in Ontario; Mr. C. W. Rowley, Winnipeg, Provincial Commissioner for Manitoba; Mr. A. H. Ball, Regina, Deputy Minister of Education in Saskatchewan, the Provincial Commissioner; Dr. A. H. MacKay, of Halifax, Superintendent of Education in Nova Scotia; Sir Vincent Meredith, President of the Bank of Montreal; Dr. Jas. W. Robertson, C.M.G., chairman of the Ottawa and Ottawa Valley branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society; Lt.-Col. G. R. Starke, Montreal, Provincial Commissioner for Quebec; John A. Stiles, Professor of Civil Engineering, University of New Brunswick, and President of the Provincial Association in that province; Mr. Justice W. L. Walsh, Provincial Commissioner for Alberta; Rev. and Hon. T. R. Heneghan, acting Commissioner and Honorary Provincial Secretary of the Association in British Columbia; Mr. Samuel M. Brookfield, Provincial President of the work in Nova Scotia; Most Rev. Archbishop Matheson, D.D., Primate of Canada; Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallon, D.D.; Rev. Murdoch Mackenzie, Rev. S. D. Chown, and many others.

Various services are being performed by Boy Scouts in Canada in connection with the badge which is given by this association for services in aid of the war cause. They are rendering every service possible in an effort to win one of the War Service Badges. In their quest for these badges, the Boy Scouts have been hours at a stretch selling special editions of newspapers to provide Christmas cheer for Winnipeg soldiers. Quite a number recently rendered valuable services in connection with the recruiting of the 100th Battalion of Winnipeg and were instrumental in securing quite a number of recruits for the battalion; ushering at Red Cross, patriotic and relief concerts, night after night, and they have also expressed their willingness to perform similar services whenever called upon. Boy Scouts in the vicinity of Toronto last summer came to the rescue of the Fruit Growers' Association and worked for weeks under service conditions gathering the fruit harvest. Then, too, within the last few weeks Boy Scouts all over Canada rendered various services in connection with the British Red Cross day, and were instrumental in securing a considerable amount of money in aid of this cause. In Manitoba last winter the Boy Scouts spent considerable time and effort in the manufacture of bird houses, which were later disposed of at the Audubon bird show in Winnipeg and the money realized voted to patriotic purposes. Various other instances have been performed by Boy Scouts since the beginning of the war. These services are being rendered day after day in every part of the Empire.

The Canadian General Council of the Boy Scouts Association have seen fit to modify the regulation with regard to the Twenty-eight Days' War Service Badge. Applications will be accepted on the basis of eighty-four hours instead of the original condition of twenty-eight days' service, of at least three hours per day being insisted upon. An opportunity will, under these conditions, be afforded to Boy Scouts generally, and particularly to those residing in the smaller centres to qualify for the badge. The rule governing the award of the One Hundred Days' War Service Badge will remain as it is.

Tennis Player Like Tramp
Maurice E. McLoughlin, the lawn tennis champion, was talking about a player who had failed to make good.

"The man doesn't train," he said. "He won't work. He won't deny himself. His disposition is a good deal like the tramp's."

"Want a job diggin' potatoes?" a farmer asked a tramp.

"Yes," the tramp answered, "if ye mean diggin' 'em out o' gray," — Chicago News.

A Bargain
A young lady sued for damages in a case of breach of promise of marriage. She was offered \$1,000 to heal her breaking heart.

"One thousand!" she exclaimed. "One thousand dollars for ruined hopes, a blighted life! One thousand dollars for all this! No—never; make it \$1,250 and it's a bargain!" — London Tit-Bits.

Without Prohibition
Jock (discussing new officer who has just been attached to the company): What is his name, Rab?

Rab: Have ye no heard? Och, he's got a grand name, I tell ye — Mister Buchanan-Dewar, wi' a syphon in between.

In fifty cases of cancer included in Dr. Davies's (London, Eng.) analysis twenty-three persons smoked clay pipes, sixteen briar pipes, ten clay and briar pipes, two cigarettes, and two cigars.

Will Retain Vital Doctrines

Church Union Not an Ending of the Presbyterian Church

During the week of the Anti-Union Congress in Toronto a business man asked opponents of Union repeatedly this question: "What vital element is there in our faith which would be imperilled by Union?" In every case the reply was some criticism of the General Assembly's action or of something else in the procedure to which objection was taken. In not one instance was the question directly answered.

Nor can it be. All the vital doctrines of the faith are embodied in the Basis of Union. The religious privileges which our fathers bought with their blood are safeguarded. We enter the Union in the fullness of spiritual life and power and thereby prepare ourselves for a still larger place in the advancement of the Kingdom of God.

Does this mean the extinction of the Presbyterian Church? The answer given recently in the Presbyterian is conclusive: "None of the Churches entering into the Union will become extinct any more than individuals who are joined in marriage become extinct. A few miles above Montreal the River Ottawa enters the St. Lawrence. For some distance beyond the meeting point the clear water of the St. Lawrence can be distinguished from the brown water of the Northern river. Gradually they blend until at last the distinction is no longer visible. But neither river is lost. Each contributes its force and volume to the mighty stream which flows on to the ocean. So will it be with the United Church. For a while after the Union there will be lines of demarcation. Gradually these will fade away and the Church will be truly one. But none of the United Churches will be lost. The vital forces of Presbyterianism, of Methodism, of Congregationalism, will persist, and will make themselves felt in the onward sweep of the glorious river of life."

The policy of the Church remains Presbyterian. The writer above quoted says: "There are three great forms of Church government — the Episcopal, the Congregational and the Presbyterian. The government proposed for the United Church is not Episcopal, it is not Congregational, it is not Presbyterian, it is government by elders; the people, the laity, the presbytery."

United Church will retain the principle of freedom in worship. Since the days of Jenny Geddes, Presbyterians have refused to be bound by set forms of worship and have insisted that in prayer believers should have the privilege of expressing the desires uppermost in their hearts as they approach God's Throne. Liberty to worship God according to our conscience is one of the most precious parts of our heritage from the past, and all the simplicity and spirituality of the worship in which our fathers delighted is maintained under the new system.

The great doctrines of grace stand out more clearly than ever. Such vital truths as the Fatherhood of God, the immediate access of the soul to God, the Divinity and High Priesthood of the Lord Jesus Christ, who is the only Mediator between God and man. His full and sufficient redemption. His leadership of the Church and His presence in the midst of His people, the personality and power of the Holy Spirit are affirmed of the very foundation of which the Gospel is being won to the heathen world in being won to Christ and by which alone men can be saved, is stated with a clearness and emphasis that has never been surpassed.

There were great differences between the negotiating churches in the past. Nothing in the present situation is more striking than this fact, that three great Churches, starting from such widely different standpoints in doctrine and polity, should have reached the same position on every fundamental question in their endeavor to meet the needs of our new country. They preach the same Gospel; they work on the same principles. This being true, and the strongest opponent of the Union movement makes no attempt to deny it—there seems to these churches no longer any adequate reason for their denying the answer to the Lord's Prayer, "That they all may be one."

Dust in His Eyes
"To throw dust in the eyes" originated in the early days of Greece, for Epaminondas, wishing to surprise the Lacedaemonians, had 1,600 cavalry advanced in front, causing a great dust, which the wind blew in the face of the enemy, blinding them to the discovery of a flank movement he was executing in order to take the coveted heights in their rear.

How He Got Even
"Getting even" is a hazardous undertaking. A Philadelphia lawsuit, originally involving less than \$60, ended a long course through the courts with costs aggregating over \$13,000. The plaintiff got the \$60 sued for, but his lawyer's bill was \$1,700. He is \$1,640 to the bad, but he has "got even," for the other fellow had a lot more to pay.—Christian Herald.

The Fly in the Ointment
Caller: How pleased you must be to find that your new cook is a sayer.

Hostess: My dear, don't mention it! She's a stayer, all right, but unfortunately she's not a cook.

Finishing Lambs

For the Block

Results Obtained From Lamb Feeding on Dominion Experimental Farms

On the Dominion Experimental Farms some interesting results have been obtained from a number of experiments in lamb feeding conducted during the last few years.

The large percentage of Canadian lambs are marketed in the fall direct from the pastures. All the lambs from the farmer's flock are usually lifted at the same time, which means that the well finished lambs of good weight must help to sell the lighter, thin lambs, which may be as well bred but, being late lambs or twin lambs, have not done as well as their flock mates. Well finished lambs of uniform weight invariably command a higher price than mixed lambs varying in size, weight and finish; hence it is always more profitable to hold the lighter lambs and sell only those of uniform weight and finish. Again, the selling of the most of our Canadian lambs during the fall months practically always causes a slump in price. Lambs not required for immediate consumption are held in cold storage to the profit of a wholesaler in view of the usual increase in price from \$1 to \$3 per hundred pounds between the months of November and April.

When the farmer appreciates these two conditions the lamb trade will be revolutionized and the farmer will finish his work and reap full profits for foodstuffs consumed by and labor expended on his sheep. Many farmers with abundance of roughage can well afford to finish from one to three carloads of lambs during the winter months, thereby making top market prices on the farm produce.

A good margin of profit in addition. Realizing the existence of such conditions all over the Dominion, a large amount of investigational work along these lines has been conducted on the Dominion Experimental Farms throughout Canada. Details of this work may be seen in the annual reports; however, a brief summary of the work to date may be timely.

In the six years' work conducted on the Experimental Farms system, the profits on the winter finishing of lambs have ranged from 25 cents per head to \$2.10 per head over the cost of feed. In other words, the Experimental Farms and Stations have purchased unfinished lambs at the open market or from drovers.

Feeding lambs on roughage and cost prices for other roughages, have made from 3 to 33 per cent. on the investment in the lambs, labor not included. Even allowing a fair margin for labor, this is a profitable line of feeding work as can be carried on and shows a return on investment greater than is usual in the finishing of steers or shoats.

The class of lamb to buy depends largely on the lambs available and market requirements. Usually, the well-bred lamb showing plenty of constitution and thrift and weighing from 60 to 80 pounds is the best stocker lamb to put into winter quarters. Lambs weighing from 80 to 100 pounds, if thin, may be profitably put in the feed lot for a short finish, and if good fall pastures are available this may be as profitable a line of work as any.

The finished, heavy lamb weighing from 80 to 110 pounds should never be purchased for feeding purposes. The time when greatest profits can be made in purchasing lambs is usually between the months of August and November. However, the condition of the pastures and of the lambs themselves as well as the markets will regulate the time for purchase. The proper time to sell the lambs is when they are finished, whether this be November or April or any intervening month. This applies also to the selling of lambs off grass. Finished lambs will make small gain at a very high cost per pound, which cost will usually be far in excess of the market price at that season. In addition to this, the markets are demanding a well-finished lamb, not overdone, and ranging from 85 to 105 pounds live weight, depending upon the breed and season of the year. This, of course, does not apply to the young lamb trade of the spring and early summer.

Natural Phenomenon
"This is the smallest fifty pounds of ice I ever saw," said the kitchen lady.

"Permit me to inform you, madam," said the high-brow iceman, "that the apparent smallness is due to the intense cold to which we subject our ice in the process of manufacture, thereby producing the closest contraction." — Boston Transcript.

Old Hickory
The fifth grade class in history stories had been studying about Andrew Jackson, from his boyhood up. Bert, a bright little fellow of nine years, wrote, among other interesting things:

"Andrew Jackson was called 'Old Hickory' because when he was a boy he was a little tough."

Bark or Bleat
It was a New England parson who announced to his congregation one Sunday: "You'll be sorry to hear that the little church of Jonesville is once more tossed upon the waves, a sheep without a shepherd."

He (explaining about stocks): You know what margin is, don't you?

She: Oh, yes. That's the money you put up and lose.—Boston Transcript.

A Cruel Joker

The Harmful Effects of Many So-Called Temperance Beers

I see beer wagons driving around the streets and barrels being delivered at the hotels, and I am told that it is temperance beer and is not intoxicating. Let us examine it.

It contains two and a half per cent. of pure alcohol. That means each glass contains 1.60 drams of pure alcohol, which is equal to about a tablespoonful of common whiskey. There are lots of men that would not be visibly affected by a gallon of it, but there are many others who will be affected by one glass, and who will be made silly (poisoned) by two or three glasses. Science tells us that even the man who does not show any ill-effects from drinking a gallon of it is rendered less fit for work and less able to resist disease after he has taken only a few glasses. Then we should not forget the poor fellow who is made crazy far more by a single teaspoonful of whiskey. He constitutes the principal reason for the churches giving up the use of fermented wine.

So much for the alcohol, but what of the other poisonous substances contained in temperance beer? Science tells us that all malt liquors contain hop acids, lupulin, and various other preservatives. There must be a certain percentage of alcohol to kill the germs of fermentation; if not, other preservatives must be added which are injurious to the health. The weaker the beer in alcohol the more preservatives are required to keep it from spoiling. If preservatives are harmful in canned goods and milk, which are used in small quantities, what must be the effect in beer, which is swallowed in such immense quantities?

Dr. W. S. Hall, Professor of Physiology in the Western University Medical School, Chicago, says: "Summing up the matter, we find that the man who uses a quart of beer daily expends enough for it to buy three loaves of bread for his family. He gets for himself a trivial amount of nourishment, worth half a cent, and takes into his system nearly two ounces of a narcotic poison, the influence of which is to make him less alert and therefore more amenable to accidents, to make him less fit for his work and to make him more likely to suffer from toxins and infections." This refers to beer which contains a little more than one per cent. alcohol as our so-called temperance beer.

The American issue of October 14th says: "Reducing the amount of alcohol in beer will not suffice, for alcohol is but one of many harmful ingredients. Let the brewers take out the Colomo Root, Vitroil, Salicylic Acid, Isinglass, Guinea Pepper, Plug Tobacco, and a few other things that go to make up this so-called 'liquor bread' and they may then be able to give the public a harmless drink."

And yet I see young boys standing at the bar treating one another to this combination of alcohol and poisonous drugs, innocently believing it to be harmless. Who is to blame for this cruel joker in the Ontario Temperance Act? — H. Arnott, M.B., M.C.P.S.

Saving by Good Roads
Sound Arguments in Favor of Good Country Roads

The cost of moving the products of the farm to the nearest market or distributing station depends upon the character of the roads over which they are hauled; if these roads are muddy and well-nigh impassable at certain seasons, all the money spent on expensive highways between the cities, or highways spanning the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will not take off one penny of the excessive price which it now costs to move those products over the average country road.

Here is a little problem in road arithmetic which will be interesting to farmers. The road from Ames to Nevada, Iowa, has been improved with a reasonably hard surface. Before improvement it took 106 pounds, average draft, to pull a load of one ton. After improvement it took an average draft of 75 pounds to pull the same load in the same wagon. The saving in necessary pulling power, therefore, was 36 per cent. when the farmer used the harder surface road. These figures are from the United States Department of Public Roads, which made a dynamometer test on that particular road. Now the problem:

If the largest load a farmer could haul over that road was 50 bushels before it was improved, how much more can he haul now, with the same team and the same wagon? If it cost him 30 cents per load per mile to haul over the old road, how much does he save nowadays for the same size load?

The answers are both easy and interesting. The farmer who used to haul 50 bushels over the old road now hauls 66 bushels with the same team. He gets his hauling done 36 per cent. sooner, and therefore saves 36 per cent. of his time. If his time, and the service of his team, and the wear and tear on his wagon and harness are worth 30 cents per load per mile, and the United States Government says they are, he would save 10 cents per load per mile.

Now figure out how many loads you haul to or from town or shipping point, count the mileage for each load, and see just for fun, how many dollars a year you would save if you had a concrete road from your farm to your shipping point.

THE IMMIGRANT'S FIRST CHRISTMAS

By J. D. A. Evans

Christmas morning's early hours, the first Yuletide the immigrant is spending in Canada's West. The faint rays of wintry sun peep through the window of his shack. Ah! his mind, his thought, are harking back to a land over the seas, and a wish speeds on its journey across the prairies, through snow-covered woods, above Atlantic's roar to the home he has forewield.

The wide expanse of prairie in winter's mantle meets his gaze; the thermometer at the shack doorway perchance bespeaks forties of the zero reading; yet, how exhilarating an atmosphere, and with what emotion he will drive behind the team of a neighbor, who will call to convey him to the home of a settler whose hospitality he has been invited to partake of in union with other fellow countrymen, strangers in a strange country. The sleigh bells tinkle merrily as the horses prance over the deep snow; his ears have not listened to the music of the chimes in the church steeple as on the previous Christmas morning, with their message in remembrance of earth's first Yuletide, when the Great Light shining from the mystic shore beamed over the shepherds on Bethlehem's plains, and the chorus of the vast multitude echoed the sweet anthem of glory to the One descending from the starry skies.

It was in early springtime that McCoy landed in Halifax to sojourn in a strange land, a hewer out of that competency which is the assured reward of sons of toil on prairie and plain of the Golden West. He would travel thither, a homestead, Canada's free gift awaited him; with thankful heart, he accepted the opportunity. Neither would he be cognizant of the ways and customs of his adopted country, or display that failing apparently indigenous to the new arrival, whose feelings are wounded when from motives of kindness a friend explains the why and wherefore of colonial method. Rather was McCoy willing to learn and profit by the experience of others, they who had passed through the smoke of the battle. A yoke of oxen had formed his first expenditure; that sod house; stable of material similar. And ere autumn's glowing sun beamed on the fields of stocks, the first-year-old land had broken his determination achieved. There was likewise another feature uppermost in his thoughts — the loved one who awaited his summons to cross the seas. He had reaped the high wages of the harvest; a threshing gang provided employment; snows of winter fallen, he chopped cordwood; at a later date, his cattle would draw this result of his labors to the nearby town.

At Claxton's place, a merry party are assembled to spend the joyous day together. A babel of dialects of that country its free-born residents speak of in tones of pride as the hub of the civilized world. The soft tones of the sea-girt shores of the southern shire; the harsher voice of the gallant adherent of the red and white rose ancestry; the Yorkshireman in company with the twang of him who is claimant of Bowbells birth, the Cockney. And Yuletide with them from lands across ocean's wide; is the festival profound in associations, the reminiscences of Christmas Days in the years passed by resurrected from the abyss of memory. Likewise may be discussed the contemplated plans of a future period; yet, wise is he who creates no castles upon an air foundation, which as the sunbeams glare across the path departs to be seen no more.

As successive Christmas Days are ushered into the settler's life, these are but heralds of glad tidings

DISTRESSING RHEUMATISM

How many people, crippled and lame from rheumatism, owe their condition to neglected or incorrect treatment! It is the exact combination of the Purest Cod Liver Oil with glycerine and hypophosphites as contained in

SCOTT'S EMULSION



that has made Scott's famous for relieving rheumatism when other treatments have utterly failed.

If you are a rheumatism sufferer, or feel its first symptoms, start on Scott's Emulsion at once. IT MAY BE EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED.

Scott & Bown, Toronto, Ont.

The Rope of Four Strands

Why Lord Northcliffe Thinks Huns Will Fail

"I would like your opinion," I asked Lord Northcliffe, "on one point, which would be of great interest to me. I have considered this war as a rope made of four strands: 1, military; 2, economic; 3, political; 4, psychological. Both sides have these elements to consider, and the ability of either side to continue the war is dependent on its total strength or resultant force which is the rope made up of these four strands. This rope is no stronger than its weakest strand, and I want to know which element you consider most likely to fail in the German situation."

He considered the matter for a moment, then said:

"I believe the psychological strand will be the weakest in the German situation. The German people have been fed on illusions and lies, and how is the German government going to explain defeat to its people?"

"Their papers tell them that the Zeppelins have reduced London to ruins — and the French soldiers are starving."

"The other day at the front I met a former friend of mine, an officer in the German army, who had just been taken prisoner. I greeted him and asked if I could serve him. He said that he wanted nothing, that his situation as prisoner was simply a fortune of war, but he did not regret that London had been so destroyed. I assured him that it was not, but he only smiled and shook his head and said he knew positively and on the best authority that Victoria Station was laid waste. Some day people who have been so deceived will demand a reckoning. What will the Germans do when they learn the truth? Unless the German psychology breaks down or some extraordinary military action causes a crisis, the war may continue for two years more. Germany has been preparing for this war since Frederick I, and she cannot be crushed in a moment." — Jessica Lozier Payne, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

Origin of an Old Say

"A feather in your cap" arose from a custom of woodcraft enthusiasts, and in Scotland today the one who kills the first woodcock plucks out a feather and proudly wears it in his cap. Oliver Cromwell gave it dignity of thought and diction when he declared England's offered crown. "Royalty is but a feather in a man's cap," he said. "Let children enjoy their rattle."

Woman to Command German Boat

The first woman naval officer to receive a commission has just been appointed by the Württemberg authorities as second in command of a small gunboat on Lake Constance. She will wear the full uniform of a lieutenant, including trousers and gaiters, and will take a naval lieutenant's rank and pay. The special duty with which the gunboat to which she has been appointed is charged is that of protecting the Zeppelin sheds at Friedrichshafen from attacks by enemy aeroplanes.

Work Together

Excellent Advice for the Country Boys of Today

Success in the future will depend on working together. Therefore, the boys of today must learn obedience and subordination to one another, in order that as they grow up they may co-operate. If farming is ever to be a master occupation the farmers must co-operate, find their own leaders, and stand by them.

A sense of honor and obligation is essential to success, for the same reason. The farmer of 50 years ago needed to be independent and had to decide everything for himself. The farmer of today needs to deliberate and to remain faithful to the agreement he makes with his fellow farmers.

Country boys must learn to use the materials at hand. This is the essence of living successfully in the country. You must be a creator. You must take dirt and make of it living things and even human health and courage.

The country boy must respect himself and enjoy himself. He must stand on his own feet. He must not be afraid to be poor or to live close, and he must know how to enjoy his life as it is, and to think it the best life in the world. — Warren Wilson.

THE ONLY WAY TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Must Be Treated Through the Blood and the Poisonous Acid Driven Out

The twinges and tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many people suppose. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth that every rheumatic sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism — it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electrical treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money, but is allowing the trouble to become more firmly rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had remarkable success in curing rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, driving out the poisonous acid, releasing the stiffened joints, clearing away the torturing pains, and giving the victim renewed health and ease. Mr. Vincent Brown, Havre Becher, N.S., says: "For two years I was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatism, the trouble being so bad at times that I could scarcely get about. The trouble seemed to bring with it anæmia, and altogether I was in a very bad condition. I used doctor's medicine for almost a year without relief. Then on the advice of a friend I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think I took altogether about a dozen boxes, with the result that I am again enjoying perfect health."

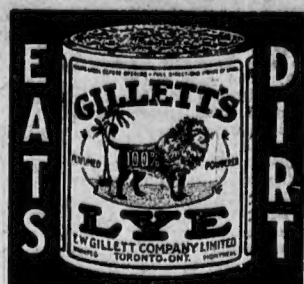
You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

One More New Department

How many departments are grouped under the euphonious name of the War Office? Whatever may be said of the advisability of some of these departments, general satisfaction is felt throughout England at the creation of one to look after the soldier discharged from the army unfit for his pension. The result of the old plan that thousands of soldiers were found unable to take up work and yet were not weak enough to be retained in a military hospital, the average of which is crowded to its capacity. Mr. Lloyd George has created a department to handle this problem, which will mean that doctor's aid will be continued after the soldier has left the hospital.

Our Forest Products

The state of Canada's trade in timber since the war is a matter of the greatest importance to our citizens. The figures for the calendar years 1914 and 1915 are given in the bulletins of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior. The subject is divided in this way: lumber is dealt with in Bulletin 58A, pulp and pulpwood in 58B, and poles and cross-ties in 58C. Any citizen interested who has not received a copy of any of these bulletins may secure one free by writing to the Director of Forestry, Ottawa.



A Land of Wealth

The Benefits to Be Derived From Learning the Glorious Lesson of Thrift

The really great countries of the world are peopled by thrifty, hard-headed, sensible folks who are not ashamed to save, and a large part of the destitution and misery of this world are traceable to somebody's lack of thrift — somebody's unwillingness to give up present pleasures for future prosperity. The boy and the girl who fail to get the schooling they should, the mother, broken by hard, unending toil, the foreclosed mortgage, the broken-up home — how often do these come from somebody's failure to save?

If we have not already done so, let us now learn the glorious lesson of thrift; let us join the bank line and be our own masters, rather than the bread line of dependent supplicants. Let's save some money.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Canadian Unity

But Canadian unity demands more than a rapprochement between the people of Quebec and other Canadians. It calls for a better understanding between all parts of the Dominion. It calls for the abolition of that assumption of superiority on the part of an individual group in Ontario and Quebec that they constitute the Canadian people. This assumption is shown in countless ways. These people convey the impression that this central group only tolerate the rest of us. We are not speaking of politicians only, and not even principally. We are only voicing what thousands of western Canadians have felt over and over again, who have been made to understand that in the things that count they are only rank outsiders. — Victoria Colonist.

Ready to Fight

When the official head and spokesman of the United States talks in one breath about strict accountability and a championship of civilization and humanity, then says he is too proud to fight, next explains that we are not fighting because the quarrel (of civilization and humanity) is petty and we do not want to get into it, and finally announces our readiness to fight the world some time in the future "to maintain peace among mankind," he is giving to his country a reputation which we do not deserve. — Buffalo Express.

HIS FRIEND HURT; HE HELPED HIM

Injured Man Laughed When Simple Treatment Was Suggested, But He Thanked His Comrade Later

Once upon a time word came to Henry A. Voehl, of Plainland, N.J., that a close friend had been injured, and full of anxiety he visited the afflicted man, who was suffering from a sprained ankle.

"It was so bad that the leg had turned black," said Mr. Voehl in relating the story. "I told him I would have him out in a week and he laughed at me. But I took him a bottle of Sloan's Liniment, that night he put some on and noticed the ankle felt better. I told him to use it every day, and in three days his ankle was practically well. In four days he was working. He gladly admits that Sloan's Liniment 'put him on his feet.'"

Sloan's Liniment can be obtained at all drug stores, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

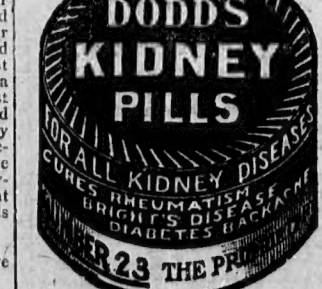


Young Doctor: I haven't lost a patient since I hung out my shingle. Second Ditto: I wish I had your luck. All mine get well.

Plain Reason

"I never could see why they always called a boat 'she.'"

"Evidently you have never tried to steer one."



W. N. U. 1136

An Enlarged Experience

Canada Preparing for Larger Production of Manufactured Articles

Canadian prosperity, it is true, has been brought about partly by war orders, but these constitute only a fraction of the nation's new industries. They have been most helpful in showing the country what it can do towards supplying its own needs. The war orders have tested the country's supply of raw material and the skill of its mechanics. When the war orders shall have stopped, Canada will be prepared to go on with the production of manufactured articles on a scale that it could not have attained in many years without the instruction and experience that have come with the demand for munitions. The war has cost Canada dearly, but the experience will not leave the country without some valuable compensation, especially in an enlarged knowledge of itself. — Christian Science Monitor.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is cataract. Cataract being greatly influenced by the conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Cataract Cure that they offer a reward of \$100 to any person who cures a case of cataract. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Stefansson and the North-West Passage

May Find a Different and More Practicable Commercial Route

That Vilhjalmur Stefansson, commander of the Canadian Arctic expedition, may try to negotiate the Northwest Passage by a different and what is said to be a more commercially practicable route than that which Amundsen took, is the announcement of George H. Wilkins, who has been second in command to Stefansson for the past two years.

Wilkins it was who, in an auxiliary schooner only 65 feet long, battled his way through the ice fields for 600 miles to Stefansson's relief when the explorer and the two sturdy men who accompanied him on his trip over the ice of the Arctic Ocean from Martin Point, Alaska, to Cape Alfred, Banks Land, were almost universally believed dead. He was then promoted to be second in command.

Stefansson's ship, the Polar Bear, at present lies in an advantageous position in Prince of Wales Strait. She is a staunchly built vessel, 85 feet long, and equipped with gasoline engines of 75 horse-power, and it is Stefansson's belief that if the 269 miles to Winter Harbor, across McClure Strait, can be successfully negotiated, the balance of the journey through Melville Sound, Barrow Strait, Lancaster Sound, Baffin Bay and Davis Strait, thence up the St. Lawrence to Montreal, will present no difficulties.

If Stefansson's boat is not wrecked by the ice, and the voyage is successful, it will be the first time in history that a ship has sailed from the Pacific into the Atlantic by either of the northern routes.

Wilkins reports that Stefansson now has with him 15 white men and 19 Eskimo men and women, the men to kill game, drive dog teams and assist generally in the chores, and the women to sew skin clothing for all the members of the party.

One Grave Lesson of the War

One of the grave lessons of this war — as of every war — is that the consequences of carelessness, indolence and ignorance are not to be made good by any bravery or zeal of the fighting man. And for that reason it would be treason to the Empire to permit the careless, indolent and ignorant to escape scot-free when their faults cause disaster. — London Daily Mail.

A Remedy for Earache.—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton, and placed in the ear will work wonders in relieving pain.

Wiseest Nation on Earth

England is the wisest nation on earth. She is using her present domination of international shipping to monopolize the peaceful trade of the world. The British factories producing musical instruments for South Africa or east iron pipe for the Argentine could be transformed into producing the equipment of war. But it is cheaper for England to pay us to make munitions and use her control of ocean carriers to retain and increase her exports of musical instruments and cast-iron pipe, for this is the valuable trade, the trade that will endure when the war is long forgotten. — New York Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Russia's Lost Mica Deposits Long before window glass was made, Russia supplied the world with mica. In 1861 she exported 42,600 kilograms to Holland, 40,000 kilograms to England, and 8,600 kilograms to America. (A kilogram equals about two and a fifth pounds). As the glass industry grew that of mica waned, and so completely that the deposits of mica were forgotten. Before the present war Russia was actually importing mica from Canada and India. Today some of the mica beds have been rediscovered in the Mamsky forest, which is now producing 6,000 kilograms annually. Other deposits are being worked in the Ural Mountains, near Archangel, and in Siberia. The price has risen from about \$1.50 a pound to about \$35 a pound.

Doctor Tells How to Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent. In One Week's Time in Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home

LONDON.—Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weakness? If so, you will be glad to know that according to Dr. Lewis there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes cured through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read everything without any glasses, and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully, now they feel like all the time. It was like a miracle to me."

A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read fine print without glasses." It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now dispense with them in a reasonable time and multitude more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many kinds can be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opte tablets. Drop one Bon-Opte tablet in a fourth of a glass of water and allow to dissolve. With this liquid wash the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopelessly blind might have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time.

Now: Another prominent Physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "Bon-Opte is a very remarkable remedy. Its constituent ingredients are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. The manufacturers guarantee it to strengthen eyesight 50 per cent. in one week's time in many instances or refund the money. It can be obtained from any good druggist and is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in almost every family." The Valmar Drug Co., 308 E. Toronto, will fill your orders if your druggist cannot.

Leave Your Worries on the Train

When business or pleasure takes you away from home, you are much concerned about convenience and comfort. You can enjoy both at the

Walker House Hotel Carls-Rite

"The House of Plenty" or "The House of Comfort"

The management have for years been making a careful study of the needs of the Travelling Public. Everything that makes for Comfort, Safety and Convenience is our policy. Convenience in the location of the hotel is a fact. It is within a few minutes' walk from the Union Station and within the heart of the city's business activities. Comfort is assured by large and perfectly trained staffs, and detached brick structures open on all sides with every modern convenience.

The rates are very reasonable considering the increased cost of living. Give your baggage checks either to the Walker House or Carls-Rite Hotel porter. Both will be at the Union Station on your arrival. — American or European Plan.

— THE WALKER HOUSE OR THE CARLS-RITE HOTEL —

TORONTO'S FAMOUS HOTELS

GEO. WRIGHT & JACK CARROLL, Proprietors. (Both formerly Westerners.)

James Richardson & Sons, Limited

GRAIN MERCHANTS

Western Offices - Winnipeg, Calgary, Saskatoon

Specialists in the handling of farmers' shipments. Write, wire or 'phone our nearest office for quotations or information.

Bill your cars "NOTIFY JAMES RICHARDSON & SONS, LIMITED," to insure careful checking of grades. Liberal advances on bills of lading. Quick adjustments guaranteed accompanied by Government Certificates of grade and weight.

You will profit by sending us samples and obtaining our advice as to best destination before shipping your grain. Write to us at once.

LICENSED AND BONDED Established 1897

Men Wanted for the Navy

The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, wants men for immediate service overseas, in the Imperial Royal Navy

Candidates must be sons of natural born British subjects and be from 18 to 38 years of age.

PAY \$1.10 per day and upwards. Free Kit. Separation allowance, \$20.00 monthly.

Apply to the nearest Naval Recruiting Station or to the Department of the Naval Service, OTTAWA.

Gasoline as Wash for Wounds

Contused, lacerated wounds with dirt ground into them are cleaned with gasoline in a field hospital in France. The skin and then the surface of the wound are rubbed with a swab or absorbent cotton soaked in gasoline. The interior of the wound is swabbed out with gasoline as far as can be reached with pledges of cotton wrapped around a forceps.

Gasoline causes no pain, but it will cause blisters if left on and covered with bandages that prevent evaporation. Medical journals say gasoline has long been used by workmen in factories for cleaning dirty cuts and lacerations.

The Waiter: What makes you so stout?
The Maid: Because I eat what is right.
The Waiter: Because I eat what is left.

Absolute Zero

By absolute zero scientists mean the point where absolutely no heat exists. This is assumed to be at about 273 degrees Centigrade, or 273 degrees below freezing.

That point has never been reached actually, but by liquefying gases and by their evaporation liquefying others 268 degrees has been reached in Europe.

There is a practical value in the experiments, for it has been discovered that the electrical resistance of nearly all metals decreases with the temperature and near the absolute zero it vanishes altogether. Mercury, for instance, at about four degrees above absolute zero, becomes an almost perfect conductor. Could this phenomenon be applied practically, the smallest wire could be used for carrying the heaviest charge of electricity.

Two Cases of Eczema and How They Were Cured

Further Proof That Dr. Chase's Ointment is a Positive Cure for Chronic Eczema

If you read these letters you will find that Dr. Chase's Ointment is not to be classed among ordinary salves and ointments. By actually curing itching, stinging eczema in many thousands of cases it has stood the most severe test to which any ointment can be put.

Mr. J. Brice, Temperance Road, Parry Sound, Ont., writes: "Just a line to praise Dr. Chase's Ointment for what it has done for my wife. She has been suffering with eczema in her head for two years, and has spent no end of money with doctors and for ointments, which did her no good. She had about given up hope of ever being cured when someone told her to try Dr. Chase's Ointment. By the use of this Ointment the trouble has left her entirely, so we have unbounded faith in it. I have told several people about the Ointment."

Mrs. W. G. Dowden, Greenspond, Bonavista Bay, Nfld., writes: "I suffered with eczema on my hands, and for eighteen months was so bad that I could not use a needle to sew or do anything. I could scarcely dress myself. Though I had lots of salves from doctors I could never get much benefit from them. Then I sent for a sample of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and found it very different in action. It was not long before my hands began to heal, and four 60c boxes made them well. I cannot praise Dr. Chase's Ointment too highly, and frequently give some to others to get them using it, for I know that it will cure."

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and Specks before the Eyes

Liver derangement is the cause behind these distressing conditions, and only restoration of perfect natural action can effect lasting cure. That is why Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is so immeasurably superior to the old-fashioned cathartic liver-pills and aperient salts. Such things can only give passing relief by forcing the liver to unnatural action, and have to be continued. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief strengthens the liver, and so brings about natural action in a natural manner.

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Policeman: Well, just move on. If everybody was to stand in one place how would the rest get past?

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BROWN'S TRANSFER

THE SPREAD EAGLES

By COLIN MCKAY

"Six days shalt thou labor as hard as thou art able, and on the seventh, holystone the decks and scrape the cable."
—The Philadelphia Octochism

In the down east sailing ships there used to be a good deal of brutality but it was generally all square and above-board. If the after-wards used belaying pins, they did not claim a monopoly in the business, and they never used brass knuckles or bulldozed the crew with shooting irons.

When the bucko mates from the New York or Philadelphia hell-ships got berths in a down easter and tried to introduce their dirty work they were brought up with a round turn. At Paddy West's boarding house old shellbacks yarned about the down east, "hard packet," "the wild boat," "the hot craft" and the "slaughter ship"—but you never heard of a "hell-ship" hailing from a port east of Cape Ann. Only once was the queer bird seen on a down easter, and I'll tell you the yarn.

It was on the Halcyon, a large, full-rigger, belonging to Windsor, N. S. When she made fast alongside the docks of fever-harried Santos, every mother's son aboard from captain to cabin boy hailed from down east. But when she was ready for sea again, a Philadelphia skipper had to be put aboard to take her home. He shipped a notorious Baltimore bucko for mate, and a turbulent young down easter, named Sunderland, for second, and replaced the men carried off by yellow-jack with blue-nose lads.

As soon as the Halcyon crumbled blue water under her forefoot, the skipper and mate started in to haze the crew. They were holy terrors—bully boys—and no mistake. They did not use their fists like honest men, but laid about them with handspikes and iron belaying pins. They tried to dragoon the second into line, but he would not lift a finger against one of the crew. The skipper would inform him twenty times a day that the only way to make shellbacks stand around was to knock them down; the mate would insinuate that he was afraid to row the crew; but Sunderland put up with their badgering with the meekness of a lamb. Sunderland's conduct puzzled us greatly. In other ships he had used his fists night and day, and thought nothing of wading through a whole watch, though, like most down east officers, he drew the line at dirty work. And now he not only kept his hands off the men, but he put up with the slurs and insults of the old man and the mate. It was not like Sunderland at all. If there was anything his wild viking spirit delighted in, it was a rough-and-tumble fight with a skipper or mate. Often we had seen him go out of his way to pick a quarrel with his superiors—often we had seen him knock down a skipper on his own quarter-deck—but now he was letting those buckos ride over him roughshod.

"Wait a while," said Sydney Sam. "That lad always balances his books. He'll break loose some of these fine days, and settle up his scores with those buckos. Ay, he'll pay them back in his own way, and in his own good time."

Sunday morning dawned fair and calm. The ship was rolling lazily over league-long, glassy swells. The sun rose resplendent from its bed of gold, brushing aside the curtains of amber, rose and sapphire that hung along the eastern horizon, and burning the bosom of the deep. The second, having the early morning watch, hurried through the washing-down and brass-cleaning, and then let his watch rest.

At eight bells the mate came up and gave the second half-columbia for not starting to holystone the decks. "I never holystoned decks on Sunday myself, and I don't intend to ask my watch to do so," Sunderland answered shortly and went below.

The mate, baffled and maddened by the second's contemptuous indifference turned on Sydney Sam, who had just relieved the wheel.

"Here, you bald-headed old owl, don't stand staring there. The wheel can look after itself now. Get forward with you and tell the watch to get the holystones and sand out of the starboard locker and come aft and start on the poops."

Now, Sydney, having been left after a siege of yellow-jack with a scalp as bald and shiny as a door knob, did not relish reference to his ludicrous appearance, and so, without deigning to answer the mate, he started slowly forward. The mate, glad of the opportunity of bullying some one, was after him in a second, kicking him lustily.

"Answer me when I speak to you, you lubber," he roared. "Get a move on you now. I'm not going to allow any slouching in my watch."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered Sydney, getting a move on him.

In a few minutes the watch came aft with empty hands.

"Mr. Ryer," said Sam, who had been appointed spokesman, "we never holystoned decks on Sunday in the Halcyon before, and we don't want to now, sir."

"Well, by thunder, this beats me," roared the mate. "Get those stones and get to work or I'll slaughter you. Who cares what you didn't do before, I'm mate now, and I don't want any blasted impudence. Get a—"

"Holystone the decks yourself," broke in Sydney. "We won't for any bucko about, see!"

The mate seized a handspike, but the skipper bade him forbear.

"Keep cool, Mr. Ryer. I'll deal with these men . . . Sydney Sam, go to the wheel. Men, if you are not so work inside of an hour I'll show

you how Silas P. Spinney puts down mutiny. Mr. R., you keep your hands off them."

The old man went below, but at two bells promptly he was again on deck. The men were lounging dejectedly forward, but he did not seem to notice them. After taking a look all round the sorison, he turned to the mate.

"Clew up fore and main royals and gallantsails, and furl them."

When the watch were in the yards, the skipper and mate suddenly seized Sydney Sam and dragged him along to the missen shrouds. He kicked and struggled, but he was weak from the fever.

Realizing the intention of his captors, he raised his voice.

"Ho, shipmates! they're going to make a spread-eagle out of me. Help, help!"

The men looked down, stupefied, for a long moment, and then, with mutterings of wrath, hastily began to descend.

"Stay up there and stow those sails!" yelled the skipper, fiercely, but the man gave no heed.

The old man had a great contempt for shellbacks, but he felt those down easters had more spirit than the general run. So, leaving Sydney to the mate, he jumped below, and just as the men struck the deck was up again with a brace of shooting-irons in his hands.

"Get forward or I'll plug you," he ordered.

The men went forward, routed out the second's watch, and began to discuss ways and means of saving Sydney Sam from the bitter disgrace of a flogging, tied up like a . . . But they were men of little resources. And Sunderland, the respecter of sailors' rights and hater of dirty work, was asleep in his bunk. If he would wake up and come on deck—Well, he fought the battles of shellbacks before, he was equal to any sort of emergency and would find a way to get round the skipper's revolvers.

In the meantime the captain's mate lashed Sydney Sam to the mizz-rigging, spread-eagle fashion.

"I'll teach you to scut my officer d— you. I'll show you how I deal with mutineers, by—" the old man roared.

"Think I'm going to let discipline go to the devil about my ship, do you. I'll let you know what kind of a man Silas P. Spinney is. I'm just as tough a man as ever sailed the high seas!"

"If you stripe me I'll kill you," swore Sydney Sam, turning yellow with the horror and shame of the thing. "I'll kill you some day—I help me! I don't care if I hang for it."

"Belay your gab!" ordered the mate as he took his knife and slit Sydney's shirt down the back.

The old man, frothing at the mouth, seized a tar-hardened rope's end and approached the helpless man.

"Won't work, hey? By—, I'll teach you," he foamed, working him self into a frenzy.

And then he whiffed the rope viciously about his head, and—

Suddenly a long, lithe figure, with flying shirt tails and bare legs, leaped up the forward companionway of the cabin, and springing like a panther at the skipper, knocked him over the break of the poop, down into the waist beams over head. And then, before the mate could move to defend him self, the wild apparition had turned on him, and with one terrific blow, sent him to the deck like a stricken ox.

Sunderland picked up the captain's pistols from the fire-rail, and leaned quietly against the spanker boom.

The man forward, seeing that the grim champion of down east customs, had spoiled the buckos' little game, set up a joyous shout, and started aft on the run. In a moment they would have wreaked vengeance on the prostrate bullies, but Sunderland stopped them.

"Hold on, boys! Leave 'em alone. Here you, McLean, jump up and cut Sydney down."

They were rather dazed, those buckos, when they got to their feet.

"What do you mean by this outrage?" shrieked the old man at length. "It's rank mutiny. I'll have you hung every mother's son of—"

"Now, skipper, no guff," broke in the imperturbable Sunderland. "You ain't aboard one of your Philadelphia or New York hookers. No, sir! your dirty tricks won't go here, see . . . Stand away there, Mr. Mate; these pistols might go off, you know . . . Ah, now, don't grumble, or I'll have to teach you manners." Suddenly Sunderland's eyes gleamed with a humorous light. And then he said urbanely.

"Mr. Ryer, please reach up to that swifter, hands apart, like a good fellow. Hurry up, do you hear?"

Sunderland was looking wickedly along a pistol barrel, and the mate obeyed perforce.

"Now, skipper, please put the cels inge round his thumbs."

"What? What do you mean? Give me my pistols, and get below. I'll put you in irons for interfering—"

"Don't waste your breath, old man," said Sunderland, dryly. "I'm mate: now. Would you like to get at him boys?"

The men surged toward him menacingly, and he jumped back.

"Hold on, boys!" laughed Sunderland. "I guess he'll oblige us."

The old man, muttering angrily, lashed the mate to the swifter by his thumbs.

"Now, Sydney, seeing as the mate spoils your shirt, you may return the compliment."

The mate shivered as the sheath-knife ran down his spine.

"Come, skipper, please try the rope's end again," commanded Sunderland. "No bluff, old man. Hurry up, or so help me—"

Sunderland's eyes contracted cruelly, ominously. The skipper was a bully and a bold man, to boot, but the second was a determined and dangerous-looking customer.

Suddenly the old man picked up the rope's end and struck the mate across the bare back.

"Harder, captain," ordered Sunderland. "Don't be afraid of hurting him."

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Gleichen Roll of Honor

Appended is the honor roll of the
men who have enlisted from Gleichen
to fight for their King and Country.
We trust that friends will send in
the names of any we have omitted.10th Battalion
C Marshall, killed in action
A Thomson, wounded12th Mounted Rifles
L Cpl E Wagstaffe
Geo MossN H Synges
Reg Jowett
H G Robinson
Cpl W Bieby
P Rogers
F Duckworth
J Weddell, killed in action
W Jefferies
A Ross
Lance, Corpl. W H Nixon
H Shoultice
L J Engstrom
G McChie
C A Blencowe
C Wynters13th Mounted Rifles
Francis Daw
Sergt Hicks
H Landels
W L Gibson
H G Robinson
B Wheeler31st Battalion
Sergt. A S Woods
T W Woodland
Frank Vigar, wounded
P KingSmith
E Weddell, sergt.
Sergt. A Weddell
John Aitken
G Wakefield50th Battalion
R Beaton
H Roberts
R Dodgson
J Edwards
Sergt Devine
W Kay
J Gittens
W Whitfield
H Glenn
J Carswell50th Battalion
A Roberts
M Lee
C Conford
G Clements
N McDuff
M Lawless
W Vardell
E Keyte
J P O'Leary82nd Battalion
Sergt-Major John Roberts
L Cpl W Coates
G Bowers
G Harvey
M Naylor
E D McBean
J O'Neill
J Woodward
G Maitland
Austin Brown
Rod Gooderham
John Olsen
Arthur Robert Jones
Frank Telford
J O'Keefe
C Befus
J Cassels
E A Wyndam
N Harris
J Christenson
J W Eglee
J Williamson
W McLean
E Blacome
John Carruthers
J Mooney
A Shred
Robt Rowe80th Battalion
Joe Pero
O Brazier
J OslerYou know as well as we, but you
put off taking out a policy. Why?
You'll be provoked at yourself the
day after the fire that sweeps a-
way your savings if they are not in-
sured. What earthly excuse have
you for not seeing us to-day? We
await your answer.

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G Elder
C HansenJ Moss
W J B Ball
G McLeod
H Barnes
G Leadbeater
Littkie

113th Battalion (Kilties)

Bert James
O O Ryan
W James
W H McKie
G McChie
W B'il
W P'terson
W M'ir
Jas Henry Rennie
E P Tostivan

211 Battalion (American Legion)

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Sergt. Bruce B Avery
Sergt. Frank Scott
Sergt. V Scott
Sergt. Edmund Scott
Wm. Service Jr.
Woyceik Lozanski
Chas O Walker
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Sam McLennan
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F Smart, O.A.S.C.
J Herper, O.A.S.C.
J Riddell, reservist
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T Gordon
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G Daly
W Reynolds
E Hastings
F Francis
G B Jones
K Napier
B Jackson
J Anderson
Robert Riches
Bert Ritchie
H Holmes
J W P Clark
Capt J T Hughes, Staff
John Martin, French army
J M Cevaer, French army
Sergt. Paul DeConinck, Belgium
David Elder, 70th Highlanders
Sergt G R Fox, Princess Patricia's
wounded
Capt E F Ward, K R R, wounded
MARK NODDLE, killed in action

Henderson

The old man laid on vigorously.
The mate cursed and prayed for mercy,
alternately, but not until his back was
streaked with great blue welts and
bleeding and raw here and there, did
Sunderland allow him to be cut down.
"Now, skipper, it's your turn," said
the second, coolly."Man, you don't dare."
"Get in position for punishment,"
thundered the second. "I dare any-
thing."Speechless with helpless rage and
fear, the old man slowly spread out
his arms."Mr. Ryer, I appoint you master
of ceremonies."It is useless gainsaying the com-
mands of a man with a brace of shoot-
ing-irons, especially on the high seas,
when that man has the crew behind
him.The mate, smarting with pain, put
the seizings on the skipper's thighs,
and grabbed the hard, heavy rope's
end with alacrity. And didn't he lay
it over that skipper's back! It was
the only way he could get satisfaction,
and he took advantage of it with a
vengeance. At the fifteenth lash Sun-
derland cried hold, but he wanted to
repeat the dose. The men roared with
grim delight. It was a beautiful turn-
ing of the tables; a splendid revenge
for the indignity they had proposed
to inflict on Sydney Sam. Sunderland
was a humorous man, though his jokes
might only be appreciated by a Scotch-
man or down east shellback.When we cut the old man down
Sunderland said:"Now, skipper, I hope you won't try
any more of your dirty tricks in a
down east craft.""I'll kill you—I'll have you hanged,"
stormed the old man. "Spose I kill
you first," sneered the second, bring-
ing a pistol close to the skipper's
heart. The old man drew back
hastily. "Say your prayers," thun-
dered Sunderland, following him."Man, you wouldn't kill me. You're
mad. Think of the consequences.""I'm going to fire," said Sunderland
in an awful voice.

"For God's sake—"

Bang!

The old man, clasping his hands to
his heart, fell to the deck.Bang! bang! bang! Sunderland em-
tied a pistol into the writhing, pro-
strate form.Uttering a cry of horror, the mate
fled aft, and the second, turning, blaz-
ed away at him with the other pistol,
till he dropped behind the house.Then the second threw both revolv-
ers overboard and started to dance
a hornpipe on the quarterdeck. He
looked like a maniac, with his flying
shirt tail, and the crew, frightened
out of their wits, ran forward and
hid behind the fo'castle.Stopping his dance, he yelled, "Lay
aft, you fools, what are you?"The men came aft sheepishly
enough. They had never dreamed
Sunderland could go such lengths—to
murder men in cold blood. It was
cowardly, horrible."Come here and pitch the bully
overboard!"The men stood stock-still, glaring
angrily and fearfully. Suddenly the
second turned on the prostrate skip-
per, kicked him viciously in the ribs,
and, grinning from ear to ear, howled:"Get up, you blooming idiot. The
other day I saw your guns in the
cabin, and for fear you might be try-
ing to hurt some one with them, I
took out the bullets and put in paper
wads. Get up—you're more frightened
than hurt."The skipper, choking with rage and
chagrin, got to his feet. When he
found his voice, he growled:"I'll make you suffer for this—wait
till we get to port. I'll give you
twenty years.""What for? What have I done?"
queried the second, innocently. "The
mate rope's ended you, old man. Not
me. Oh, Lord, I'd like to see you
telling a jury in a down east seaport
how you striped the mate, and then
let the mate lash you at a leadless
pistol point. Wouldn't they laugh at
you?"Then Sunderland set his face hard
and shook his big fist under the skip-
per's nose."See her, captain, it isn't the custom
of down east seafaring folk to appeal
to any blasted land-laws. No, sir, we
settle our differences on the high seas.
If you've anything against me, I'll
fight you to your heart's content."But the skipper did not want to
fight."Where is the mate? Ho, there,
show yourself, my bucko."Slowly and sheepishly the mate rose
from behind the house."If you have any grievance against
me, Mr. Ryer, I'm ready to fight you,
now, or any time you choose," chal-
lenged Sunderland.

The mate shook his head.

"Ah, nothing, hey? Well and good.
You have been a little slip with
me, but I reckon we can let it pass.
Hope you and the captain won't quar-
rel no more; it's disgraceful the way
you've been going for each other. Well,
I guess I'll go below and put on my
pants."The Halcyon was as easy as an
English lime-julcer the rest of the
trip. When we got to Windsor the
boys told the yarn, and those buckoes
finding themselves the laughing-stock
of the water front, lit out for New
York.And that is the story of how the
queer bird made its appearance—of
how young Sunderland upheld the
honor of the down east sailing ships,
and taught the buckoes from the hell-
ships to respect the down east cate-
chism. "Six days shalt thou slavey,
round the decks and on the yard. But
on the seventh, wash your face and
walk through the afterguard."Lord Tweedmouth erected a massive
arch of Gothic architecture as a main
entrance to the Christside Parish
Church in memory of his father, Ed-
ward Marjoribanks, second Baron
Tweedmouth. The memory of the late
Lord Tweedmouth is cherished in Ber-
wickshire, and amongst his many
benevolences was the renovation of
the old parish church, an ancient ed-
ifice which dates from the middle of
the twelfth century.

PIC STATION BUFFETS

Peersmen Work Hard to Give Travel-
ling Soldiers ComfortThe idea of providing free buffets
originated with Lady Limerick. In
the early days of the war, while help-
ing the Belgian Reception Committee
at Victoria Station, she saw the first
British soldiers arrive from the
trenches, weary, mud-stained, and with
no one to greet them. Lady Limerick
was so touched by the men's fatigue
and loneliness that she immediately
went up to one man and shook his
hand. Thereafter Lady Limerick and
Miss Butler took the soldiers into the
refreshment room nightly, provided
them with tea and coffee, and piloted
them to Euston or other stations for
their trains.There are free buffets now at most
of the London stations, and at Liver-
pool, Preston, Folkestone, North Wall
and Kingsbridge (Dublin), and other
places. Limerick Junction, where sol-
diers were paying 6 cents for a cup
of tea, and where the free buffet has
catered for over 7,000 men in a month,
is declared by Lady Limerick to be
"the coldest railway station in the
kingdom." Buffets at Holyhead and
Southampton are badly needed.The buffet at London Bridge serves
normally 40,000 men monthly; 4,300
were served in one day at Christmas.
When troops are expected the night
staff serves suppers at one in the
morning. All the workers are volun-
tary. Lady Randolph Churchill and
Lady Maud Warrender give devoted
service. Lady Limerick is often there
at night, and has washed the buffet
out with a mop in the small hours.
With two helpers she once made up
300 bags of sandwiches and cakes in
twenty-five minutes at 6 a.m. for a
departing troop train. Queen Alexan-
dra has twice served the soldiers at
London Bridge.The men are given hot coffee, tea,
sandwiches, cakes, fruit, chocolate,
muffins, mittens, writing paper, and a
pencil; a box of cigarettes is given to
men on their way to the front. The
buffets are supported by public gifts
in money or kind.

HONORS SOUTH AFRICA

Gorgeous Caskets From New Zealand
For Botha and SmutsThe city of Auckland, New Zealand,
determined to send, as a proof of their
admiration for the conquest of Ger-
man Southwest Africa, presents to
Generals Botha and Smuts, and these
have been prepared. To General
Botha goes an address on vellum, ex-
quisitely illuminated, and enclosed in
a silver casket that stands on a base
of three New Zealand woods—reware-
wa, Wairangi purau, and wavy man-
uka. Above is a block of greenstone
on silver feet, and the casket itself is
ornamented with the Dominion coat-
of-arms, a carved Maori whare, and
the South African and New Zealand
flags crossed. Other ornaments in-
clude representations of fern leaves,
kiwis, and tikia in silver. On the lid
of the casket is a mounted trooper
in solid gold. The monogram of the
recipient is done on gold, and gold-
bordered panels bear representations
of Mount Egmont and Mitre Peak,
the two famous New Zealand moun-
tains. A similar casket and address
has been prepared for General Smuts.

"Gas-pipe Cavalry"

When the history of the war comes
to be written it will be found what
a great part cycles have played in
the game. We hear little enough about
the matter now, but it would astonish
a good many folk if the number of
machines now in service were known
and the great numbers still in the
process of manufacture. For many
years military opinion did not seem
at all favorable to the bicycle, but
the wonderfully-changed conditions of
warfare since last our experts had
real practice have altered a good
many views. A considerable propor-
tion of the army are now known in
the service as the "Gas-pipe Cavalry,"
and they will be heard of for certain
before the campaign is over.

Tirpitz and England

Grand Admiral Alfred Von Tirpitz,
strangely enough, married a lady who
was educated in England, and he sent
his two daughters to the same school
in that country. His only son, who
is now a prisoner of war in British
hands, was for a term of years at
Oxford.King George, who speaks several
languages with remarkable fluency, is
adding Russian to the list.A lofty spur in the Dolomite Moun-
tains, in that part of the Trentino
in which the fighting between Ital-
ians and Austrians was fiercest.

Gleichen Livery Barn

We have first class vehicles and horses and will give
you the best attention at all times. Am ever ready to buy,
sell or trade horses and will always have a full supply to
choose from on hand.

Roy M. Allen

PROPRIETOR.

GOOD EVERY HOUR

Tuckett's CLUB SPECIAL Cigar

Everything a smoker wants is handy in our store. Just come in and see for your-
self.

J. E. JAMES

MASSAY-HARRIS
AGENCY

Agent for

Beatty Bros. barn and stable
fittings and hay goods.

Any Size

Gasoline engine and pumps,
pump jacks, feed grinders and
wind mills.

Always on Hand

Singer sewing machines and
cream separatorsA. R. TUDHOPE,
AgentLicensed Auctioneer for the Province of
Alberta. 20 Years experience. Terms
reasonable.

THE MCKAY HARDWARE STORE

After being in business for three months we
have a big stock ofLamps, Lanterns
High Grade Coal OilBonny Oak and
Hot Blast HeatersWe have just received a large shipment of
grain scoops. They can be used for half
bushel measure and are the latest scoop on the
market.When you want any hardware be sure and
call on us. We are always glad to sell you
small orders as well as big ones.

F. K. MCKAY, Prop.

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP Everybody's Favourite

Children think only of the sweetness and delightful flavour, on Bread, Toast and Griddle Cakes.

But "grown-ups" know of the splendid food value of this famous table syrup—how wholesome and nutritious it is—and far more economical than preserves, or butter, and sugar, when spread on bread.

Write our Montreal Office for a copy of our new recipe book—
"Desserts and Candies"—sent free.

Dealers everywhere have "Crown Brand" Corn Syrup in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins. Get some today.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, CANADA, BRANTFORD, PORT WILHELM.
Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup—Borden's Corn Syrup—
and "Silver Glaze" Laundry Starch. 225W

The Navy Ever on Guard

The movements of the armies fill the eye, and every day brings its reports of encouraging progress; but, silent and efficient, the British fleet, hidden amid the mists, remains the main support of the Allies today, as it proved their deliverance at the beginning of the war.—London Telegraph.

Preserving Eggs by Gas

A method of preserving eggs which is said to keep them absolutely fresh for an indefinite length of time is in use in France. New laid eggs in tin cases holding 1,000 each are placed in an autoclave, from which the air is exhausted until all the gas and nitrogen are introduced from tanks of these gases in liquid form and the tins containing the eggs are sealed with solder. Any germs of decay are killed by these gases, and it is said that the flavor of the eggs is in no way affected.

Rest Needed

The pretty restaurant cashier had applied for a holiday.
"I must recuperate," she said. "My beauty is beginning to fade."
"That so?" said the proprietor.
"What makes you think so?"
"The men are beginning to count their change."—Chicago Herald.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. D. Carter

A Very Merry Christmas



The Gift That Gets A Smile—

because it guarantees unequalled service—from Christmas to Christmas—over and over again—is

The Gillette Safety Razor

It's the "safest" gift you can select, for every man shaves, and knows that in the Gillette you are giving him the best equipment that money can buy. His appreciation will be SURE and LASTING.

Christmas Gillette displays will be in the windows of all the hustling Gillette dealers—Drug, Jewelry, Hardware and General Stores—everywhere—in a dozen styles or more—priced from \$5 to \$25.

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory—GILLETTE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

An Unaccepted Invitation

How British Tommies Made Fritz Look Foolish

A wounded machine gunner, now in hospital in England, tells a remarkably good story of how a party of British Tommies recently adopted a clever ruse which made Fritz look foolish. It was found out that it was the intention of the Hun to place more barbed wire in front of their lines that night, so about 15 men left the British trench and formed links of a human chain reaching to the German lines, which were only about a hundred yards away. The enemy were sending up no star lights, so that the Tommies, with a subaltern in charge of them, were able to crawl into position quite unnoticed. They had scarcely completed the formation of their chain before the Germans began to throw out of their trench on to the ground in front the various tools and materials they would require. The first man in the British chain grabbed them, passed them back to the man behind him, who in turn handed them on until they were safely landed in the British trenches. By the time the British had reached their trench the German party was in the open, and the men were busily employed searching for the missing wire and tools. Suddenly a rocket hissed up from the British lines, and revealed by its pitiless light the entire party was practically wiped out by a stream of lead from the machine gun. Later during the same night a second party of Tommies attempted to get to work, with equally disastrous results. At dawn a notice board appeared over the British trench bearing, in German, the words, "If you want your wire, come and fetch it." The crestfallen Germans did not accept the invitation.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and irritate the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition, and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

Dangerous Place

"That's a peculiar looking brute you have on the back of your neck," observed the doctor.
"Yes," said the patient. "I'm subject to those. You see, I'm a clarinet player in an orchestra."
"I don't see how that can produce bruises on the back of your neck."
"It doesn't produce them exactly, but it places me in a position where I am very liable to get them."
"How?"
"I sit directly in front of the man who plays the slide trombone."—New York World.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

Canadian Exhibits in U. S.

C. P. R. Doing Good Work in Making Known the Possibilities of Western Canada

Canadians when they go abroad invariably come home with a higher appreciation of Canada. This is partly due, no doubt, to the real advantages Canada offers, but it may also be attributed in part to the excellent representation of Canadian things that has been made in foreign countries. The Dominion Government, for instance, has the reputation of showing collections of Canadian products at the leading international fairs, which for excellence of products exhibited and artistic presentation are rarely equalled by any other country.

The Canadian Pacific Railway also has carried on a very important work in making Canada's resources known in other lands, and particularly in the neighboring republic. Not only at such international events as the Panama-Pacific Exposition a year ago, but also in exhibits of a more local nature, the Canadian Pacific Railway has lost no opportunity of representing Canadian resources in a manner of which the citizens of this country may well be proud. Handsome displays of Canada's resources, including minerals and fruits, but more particularly the products of the western farms, are maintained at a number of the chief centres throughout the United States and never fail to excite favorable comment.

One of the exhibits recently established is at the Bureau of Industry and Agriculture conducted by the Chicago Herald on the second floor of the Ashland Block, corner of Clark and Randolph streets, Chicago. At this bureau are exhibits showing the resources of many of the States of the United States, and also of Canada. Canadians visiting Chicago are invited to call at the bureau at the address given above and make themselves known to the attendant in charge of the Canadian Pacific Railway exhibit there. All our readers having friends in the south who are likely to visit Chicago during the winter can do their country a good turn by suggesting that these friends take advantage of their visit there to see for themselves what Canada has to offer. The Bureau is open every week-day and motion pictures illustrating the different districts represented are run in a special feature hall. No charge is made for admittance either to the exhibit or to the motion picture hall.

CHILBLAINS



Quickly and Easily Cured with
EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
For Sale by All Dealers
DOUGLAS & CO.
Proprietors
Nepesee, Ont.

British Flag on the Job

Twenty Americans Rescued at Tampico By British Navy

In a letter, Captain William J. MacDonald, of Mariner's Harbor, tells a plain story of the escape of twenty Americans from the Mexican mobs at Tampico in April, 1914, when American bluejackets were taken from a launch on the Panuco river and war with the United States seemed to be only a question of hours. Nowhere in the harbor could Captain MacDonald see the flag of his country afloat, not a warship being in sight, when he arrived with his party at the water front after a perilous journey of seventy-five miles from the interior. "But the British and German flags," the old sailor says, "were on the job," and then he tells us: "By good fortune we had the son of Captain Turner, of the Cunarder Lusitania, with us. Our flag had deserted us, but the flag of Britain stuck by its nationals. Through Turner we had the flag of the British navy carry us to safety." Twenty Americans saved by the "meteor flag of England," the flag that protects its nationals; and Old Glory nowhere in sight! Saved by the son of Captain Turner of that Lusitania that was to be sent unwarned to the bottom off Kinsale Head, with 102 Americans, men, women and children, in about a year by a German submarine, whose commander was to be decorated for the achievement and the atrocity! What bitter memories the recital brings up again!—New York Sun.

Canadian Dairy Products in Britain

The Department of Trade and Commerce state that during the month of August, 23,150 hundredweights of Canadian butter were exported to the United Kingdom, as compared with 1,421 hundredweights in August, 1913. The comparative figures for cheese during the same month were 265,255 hundredweights and 188,928. The export of eggs to the same country increased from 27,747 to 82,710 "great hundreds"—a great hundred being 120.

Exhausted from Asthma.—Many who read these words know the terrible drain upon health and strength, which comes in the train of asthmatic troubles. Many do not realize, however, that there is one true remedy which will surely stop this drain. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful check to this enervating ailment. It has a countless record of relief to its credit. It is sold almost everywhere.

To the Rescue

Time for Civilization to Defend Itself Against War

This war is by far the most terrible of all wars in the scale of its destruction and the horrible nature of the instruments of destruction which it employs. The next war is likely to be worse, for as science progresses and the ingenuity of man extends, so is the mechanism of war likely to become ever more diabolically destructive. Is it not time for civilization to defend itself? Should we not apply some portion of the energy and the contrivance which we lavish on war and its preparation to the preparation and the buttressing of peace? It is not impossible. The way has long been discerned, and it needs little more than goodwill and a fixed resolve to achieve the triumph more glorious than any which arms can bring.—From the Manchester Guardian.

"The book I have just finished said, 'The hero drank in her beauty.'"
"However could he do that?"
"Through his eyeglasses, I guess."

The Best of Everything goes into the making of Som-Mor Biscuit

and naturally the best "sodas" you can buy come out the other end of our modern automatic ovens—baked to a turn—ready to delight you with their crispness and flavor.

In Packages Only.

The same high-class materials and skill make our

ROYAL ARROWROOT BISCUIT

so good that it is a favorite everywhere, especially for the children.



North-West Biscuit Co., Limited
EDMONTON - ALTA.

W. N. U. 1136

German Propaganda Has Foothold in Spain

Had a Good Line of Talk to Suit the Wishes of Everyone

The outbreak of war found the Spanish people utterly bewildered. An almost complete ignorance of the state of Europe, a dread of being dragged into a quarrel that they did not understand and were not prepared for, rendered them peculiarly sensitive to pressure or suggestion from whichever side it came. Such pressure and suggestion made itself felt the moment war was declared in the shape of the German propaganda, and before many days were over the country was firmly in its grip. The active and plausible gentry who operated from the German embassy in Madrid and from the office in Barcelona soon had it firmly established in the minds of Spanish clerics that the Kaiser was coming to increase the power of the church, suppress free thought, and restore the temporal power of the Pope; in the heads of the officers of the army and navy that the German hosts were invincible and that their triumph would inaugurate a golden era of smart uniforms for officers and discipline for everybody else; and in the minds of the upper classes generally that the Kaiser's dearest wish on the attainment of victory was to restore Gibraltar to Spain, allow a free hand in Portugal, and make her the chief power in Morocco; that he would put a muzzle on democracy, and inculcate a wholesome respect for authority and a proper reverence for privilege.—London Times.

The Honored Guest

First Gent: Come and dine with me tomorrow evening, old top.
Second Gent: Afraid I can't. I'm going to see Hamlet.
First Gent: Never mind, bring him along with you.—Today.

AN IMPORTANT FALL FROM NIAGARA LETTERS

Niagara Falls, Ont.—"I was miserable, tired out and dragging around. My legs could scarcely support me. My husband had read about 'Favorite Prescription' and he got me to use it. I used four bottles and the results were surprising. I got stronger, was less nervous, my appetite improved and I felt like a new person. It is the best medicine for women I have ever heard of."
—Mrs. A. C. Brown, 39 Clifton Ave., Niagara Falls, Ont.

There is nothing that will bring comfort and renew hope to the invalid so surely as good news. When the vital forces are at a low ebb and everything seems useless, a ray of joy and assurance will stimulate the weary body to new effort and energy. A letter from a loved one has turned the tide in many a siege of sickness.

Doctor Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., has good news for every suffering woman. Write him to-day and tell him your troubles, and he will send you just the right advice to restore you to health and bring back the roses to your cheeks, and without charge. His "Favorite Prescription" has been the rescue of thousands of suffering women. Many grateful patients have taken Dr. Pierce's advice.

Mothers, if your daughters are weak, lack ambition, are troubled with headaches, lassitude and are pale and sickly. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just what they need to surely bring the bloom of health to their cheeks and make them strong and healthy.

It is not a secret remedy because its ingredients are printed on wrapper. Sold in either tablet or liquid form.

Unions Solve High Cost of Living

The railway unions of this town have solved the high cost of living. Some time ago a special committee was appointed to purchase food and fuel supplies as required by their members. The committee has handled within the past week two carloads of potatoes, two cars of wood, forty head of cattle, two tons of honey, eight carloads of coal, and fifty carloads of hardwood. In a few days it expects a carload of groceries and two of apples. The committee is composed of twenty-five members, representing different crafts, and has saved 30 per cent. on its purchases to date.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Boy Officers
I have seen boys almost fresh from a public school in whose faces there were two personalities expressed; the one full of the light hearted, reckless, irresponsible vitality of boyhood, and the other scarred with the anxious lines of one to whom a couple of hundred exhausted and nerve shattered men have looked, and not looked in vain, for leadership and strength in their grim extremity. From a boy in such a position is required something far more difficult than personal courage. If we praise the boy soldier for his smile in the face of shells and machine guns, don't let us forget to praise still more the boy officer who, in addition to facing death on his own account, has to bear the responsibility of the lives of a hundred other men. There is many a man of undoubted courage whose nerve would fail to bear that strain. — From the Spectator (London).

A farm hand had been working in the fields from dawn till darkness, day after day, finishing up his chores by lantern light. At the end of the month he said to the farmer: "I'm going to quit. You promised me a steady job of work."

"Well, haven't you got one?" was the astonished reply.
"No," said the man, "there are three or four hours every night that I don't have anything to do and fool my time away sleeping."



EXCELSIOR
INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY
AN EXCLUSIVELY CANADIAN COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1890
Excelsior Policies Are Money Makers

Enormous Quantities of Rubber To Be Used

Output of Rubbers and Overshoes Will Be Especially Large This Season

It will no doubt be a matter of interest to many to learn that the estimated quantity of crude rubber to be used this year by the manufacturers of the different rubber products will amount to 202,000 tons. In the face of the fact that the United States will use approximately half of the output, while Great Britain is in practical control of the entire world's supply, a peculiar situation is presented. The explanation given in respect to the control of the supply is that the present producing plantations were established by Great Britain some years ago. Through the financing and under the direction of the British Government, rubber plantations are now operated in Ceylon, Sumatra, the Malay States and Java. As a result of this control, the British Government has been able to gradually lower the price of crude rubber from the former price of \$3 a pound, which obtained in 1910, to 67 cents a pound at the present time. Just previous to the outbreak of the war the price paid for crude rubber was \$1.25 per pound, so it will be noticed that despite war conditions, when the prices of all commodities have been soaring upwards, the price of crude rubber has been reduced.

It naturally follows that rubber is now rapidly superseding leather in every instance possible. The cost of leather is soaring constantly, and leather footwear is reaching prohibitive prices. Rubber footwear will, according to indications, be extensively worn this winter. It will no doubt prove a real economy to protect expensive leather shoes with rubbers and with rubber overshoes. Nothing is more ruinous to leather than water, snow water having a particularly injurious effect on fine shoes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

His Business
"You said the officer arrested you while you were quietly minding your own business?"

"Yes, your honor. He caught me suddenly by the coat collar and threatened to truncheon me unless I accompanied him quietly to the station."

"You were peacefully attending to your own business, making no noise or disturbance of any kind?"

"None whatever, sir."

"It seems very strange. What is your business?"

"I'm a burglar."—Tit-Bits.

Magnitude of Arcturus
The star Arcturus, which is known to be a sun for a faraway system of planets, is 11,500,000 times farther removed from us than is our solar luminary. His diameter is 71,000,000 miles and his circumference about 224,000,000 miles. Our sun is but 866,000 miles in diameter, a fact which proves that Arcturus is at least 551,000 times greater in bulk than is our sun.

"Who are those two sad-looking women over there?"
"They're a couple of neighborhood women who always get together to mourn."

"Torn by some common sorrow?"
"Yes; one's husband never comes home and the other one's husband hangs around the home all the time."—Houston Post.

Rubber Supply Steady While Leather Gets Scarcer

This Explains Low Price of Rubber Footwear in Spite of Increase in Cost of Chemicals, Fabrics and Labor.

The war is using up enormous quantities, both of leather and rubber. At the same time it is seriously restricting the output of the former, much of which came from Russia—while rubber production keeps pace with the demand. From the great plantations now reaching maturity in Britain's tropical dominions will come this year 150,000 tons of raw rubber—75% of the world's production, and an increase of over 40,000 tons over last year.

Thus, thanks to the British Government's foresight in encouraging these plantations, the Allied armies have been abundantly supplied with all the rubber products they need—Germany and her allies have been cut off—and the price to the world at large has actually been reduced. Meanwhile leather has been getting scarcer and more expensive—80% higher than in 1914—and the end is not yet.

At normal prices a pair of good shoes cost about four times as much as a pair of rubbers—and would last twice as long if rubbers or overshoes were worn to protect them. Or a pair of heavy rubbers for the farm cost much less than heavy shoes, and would stand much more wear in bad weather. So even before the war rubbers were a mighty good investment, to say nothing of their prevention of wet feet, colds and doctors' bills.

Now, when leather costs so much more in proportion, the saving from wearing rubber footwear is so outstanding that no one who believes in thrift will think of doing without rubbers, overshoes, rubber boots, or whatever kind of rubber footwear best suits his needs. Nor will he be anxious to help win the war, for by wearing rubber he conserves the leather that is so scarce, yet so absolutely necessary to the soldiers.

Wear Rubbers and Save Leather for our Fighting Men!

MILITARY THRIFT IS SHOWN BY METHODS USED IN SALVAGE SHEDS

EFFICIENCY FIRST AND THEN ECONOMY IS MOTTO

This Article Describes How the Litter of War Material at the Front is Carefully Gathered Up and Nothing Wasted That Can Be Repaired and Put to Use Again

To feed and equip our millions of fighting men entails a strain even upon Britain's vast resources. So there is a stern call for business methods and prevention of waste in all departments of the Quartermaster-General—that universal provider who has turned the whole empire into a series of arsenals and stores.

The fine flower of Britain is in arms—peer and peasant, miner and clerk and millhand. And to supply our armies is now the prime industry of the nation, and one of roaring activity, thanks to our glorious command of the seas. Shiploads of food become glacial ice in the Arctic. Cotton and chemicals are turned by war-wizards into high explosives of volcanic fury and force. The wool for khaki is bespoken on the backs of Australian sheep. American and Argentine cattle are marked down for meat, and the hides go to Leicester and Northampton for the soldiers' boots—millions of pairs, for our Allies use as well as for our own.

Whole fleets of ships ply back and forth between our home ports and the army bases in France. They carry every conceivable device of offence and defence, from monstrous howitzers and aeroplanes to trenching-tools and barbed wire. As for our army's food, is not the world combed for it? Is there not a huge hierarchy in charge of it, from the director of supplies in Whitehall to local inspectors at the world's end? In Assam for tea, in Santos for coffee, in Chicago for meat, in Sydney for grain. Also in marts near home, from Mincing Lane to Northampton, a typical town of the British "invasion," where local supplies are bought.

And everywhere is a jealous watch kept upon quality and quantity of stores and food. Woe to the dairyman who works milk powder or other adulterant into his butter. I have in mind an English prosecution, where the War Office analyst condemned 40,000 lbs of butter and got a conviction against the contractors, with the maximum penalty of six months in prison. So the whole world is our soldiers' storehouse, and British workshops the immediate source of supply.

Our laden fleets lie alongside the Havre quays, where thousands of khaki porters and clerks handle mountains of stuff, from bombs to bacon, from drugs to telegraph wires and motor kitchens that cook for troops on the march. Then the French trains are filled, and at railroad head there are endless files of waiting lorries, which day and night haul stores to all headquarters—those of army corps, division, and brigade.

The whole system is one of clear sub-division, and the filling-in of forms, indents, vouchers, and receipts. All works smoothly until the quartermaster-sergeant of each unit takes delivery.

And what of the litter of an advance over the deadly "No Man's Land" between the warring lines? Smashed rifles, twisted bayonets, machine guns broken down or abandoned. Revolvers and field glasses, water bottles, haversacks, cartridges, and shells either in fragments or unexploded. There are no words to describe the ghastly disarray that lines even the yawning pits and shell craters in which houses might be hidden. Here is a first-aid tent, and round about it stray tunic cut away by the surgeons from stricken men. Boots and caps and greatcoats, too often with letters and portraits, and pathetic little keepsakes fluttering amid the broken wires.

Over the field move the stretcher-bearers, collecting identification discs or recording wounds and destinations. After these come the new salvage corps, whose quick eyes and practical instincts save the nation enormous sums, as I shall show. These men gather up broken weapons, clothing, and equipment of all kinds, from a belt or a cartridge clip to an entire gas mask. They load up the "rubbish" and transfer it on the motor lorries that chug off to the railroad for the Army Ordnance base.

And here you will find a mushroom industrial town, with khaki armies of its own, as well as Frenchwomen at American machines that sew and mend and patch with magical celerity. Here you realize the great work of civilian soldiers—the cobblers, the tailors and harnessmen, the skilled mechanics and armorers who mend broken rifles and bayonets. These last take a four months' course in the Woolwich and Enfield small arm shops, and repair anything from a maxim to an officer's range-finder.

These dumping sheds are not exactly cheerful places, but the sorters get to work with contagious zeal. Boots are paired with uncanny insight. Leather is scarce these days, and in great demand by all the nations from Greece to Sweden, and from great Russia to little Holland, who stands so anxiously on watch. So each sturdy upper must stand three good soles; the wear and tear of trench warfare on all equipment is truly tremendous. The finest khaki uniform ever woven on the Leeds looms is soon caked with clay and jagged by the never-ending barbed wire.

Ten sizes in boots are looked out, then handed over to the cobblers and their whirling machines. When mended these boots pass into women's hands for further sprucing and a bath of castor oil. It is a fact that Tommy prefers these to new pairs, so soft and pliable are they to the soldier's feet. In tunics and trousers

and greatcoats gigantic renovation is made. There are new engines of ingenious type for steaming and disinfecting all garments. These are afterwards ironed and pressed and folded for re-issue on a great scale.

Utterly hopeless uniforms are first stripped of their buttons (you will see women filling sacks with these), and then cut up as woollen rags for return to England, where they sell for as much as \$90 a ton. So the Quartermaster-General is the thrifty "housewife" of our army. Nothing is wasted. Even old tins are pierced with holes, and back to trench stoves, with prospects of hot cocoa and steaming stew.

Other tins are cut up for labels. And here is a circular saw with the lifted wheels of an ambulance chassis supplying power to it. This ingenious device is slicing odds and ends of wood into tent-pegs of various sizes in view of the coming summer campaign. Officers at this "old clo" depot welcome new ideas that may bring new grit to the never-ending mills of salvage, or new uses for the products of their marvellous mending and cleaning machines. These turn out as new all things military, from a haversack to a horse-rug, and to save John Bull's purse, lavish and prodigal as that purse is, in provision for our heroes in the trench.

For, remember, unless this battlefield litter were collected, sorted, and repaired by khaki-civilian ministry, new articles would have to be issued by the Army Ordnance Department at a cost of thousands of pounds a day. "Efficiency first and then economy" is the motto of the Quartermaster-General at Headquarters, and throughout all ranks of administrative service, down to the Q.M.S. of company or platoon—himself the caterer and housekeeper of his unit in conjunction with the cook.

Quartermaster-Sergeant sees to it that there is no waste in food or general stores. That no meat rations are drawn for casualty cases or the sick; that no cartridges are trampled in the mire, and every trenching-tool accounted for. The regimental cook was probably educated in the Salamanca School at Aldershot. Quite likely a wise woman had a hand in his kitchen education, teaching him new lessons in food values and varieties.

"No waste" is the reiterated watchword of our six-figure army, and the warning is seen in wondrous operation in those humming ordnance sheds, where the rubbish of the battlefield is first dumped, then sorted and transformed out of all recognition, so as to reduce the cost of a campaign which, as the Prime Minister reminds us, "already exceeds the flight of any financier's imagination."—W. G. FitzGerald.

Dietary Value of Sweets

Why Sugar Is Good for the Making of Muscle

Sugar is a good food for the muscles. This was determined recently by experiments made at the instance of the war office. It is a fact known to soldiers that in difficult campaigns an increased desire is felt for sweets and sweetened foods, and many who never touch such things at home will eat large quantities of them, when obtainable, on the battlefield. Whether the sugar affords a real benefit to the soldier was the subject of the German investigation; that is, did the consumption of sugar render the tired muscles capable of renewed exertion?

To answer the question conclusively the subject of the experiment was not allowed to know that a test was being made. One day a sweet liquid containing thirty grams of sugar was administered; on the next a similar liquid, sweetened by saccharin to render it indistinguishable from the other as far as taste was concerned, took the place of the sugar. The result was a complete triumph for the sugar. It was found that a greater amount of work could be accomplished on the days when the sugar was given than on those when the saccharin took its place. This serves, as far as it goes to prove that sugar is food in a true sense, and that it is in particular food for the muscles.

The Non-Returned Aeroplane

What happened to one of the two British aeroplanes that attacked the hangars and aerodromes of the Germans in the vicinity of Brussels has been cleared up.

As the machine descended in the night and the motor was stopped it was neither heard nor seen. The pilot and the observer attempted for three-quarters of an hour to re-start the engine but without success, and they therefore set fire to it to prevent it from falling into the hands of the Germans.

The two brave aviators then succeeded in hiding and eluding capture until Tuesday, October 17, when a squad of German soldiers appeared at the house of a schoolmaster in a small Flemish commune and arrested the two men in the schoolhouse, where they had passed the night.

The schoolmaster was also arrested on a charge of complicity and the prisoners were then removed by rail. The schoolmaster has in all probability been shot by this time.

"What church does your neighbor belong to?" the caller asked.

"She's a utilitarian, I understand," responded old Mrs. Blunderbush.

Canadians Reported To Be Inventors of Raids

Are Valuable as Interlude Between Advances

When the war began to sag, so far as the British front was concerned, with long intervals between big movements, and the monotony of trench warfare grew and palled, someone—the Canadians, it is said—invented the raid. The raid is a thrilling and dangerous enterprise, consisting of an unexpected dash across to the enemy's trenches, a shower of bombs, a bit of bayonet work and a sudden retreat, with the raiders taking with them as many prisoners as possible.

During the present Somme offensive raids along the line are constantly being made, particularly between advances. They serve on both sides now to keep the enemy on the jump, and they are particularly valuable as an interlude between genuine advances for the reason that the enemy cannot tell when a raid is simply a raid or perhaps the commencement of a general engagement.

At the instant of action the officer in charge gives the signal to the artillery behind. Shells begin to fly, the guns behind concentrating on the enemy's support and communication trenches to prevent reinforcements coming up. The machine guns on both sides open up and rifle fire rattles up and down the line.

Lights flare from the German trenches and hang in the sky, illuminating the field and revealing the position of the raiders.

In the enemy trench the raiders set about devastation. Soldiers who surrender are pushed up over the parapets into the hands of waiting men and are speedily passed back. If they fail to move quickly enough or if they impede operations they are killed. Men who resist are likewise killed.

Some of the raiders pass back through the communication trench, bombing all the time; others after the machine guns, wrecking them if capture is impossible, and killing all the machine gunners they can reach. It is all over in a few minutes. The success of the raid is its speed. The raiders are often not in the trenches more than ten minutes. At a signal they retreat back over the enemy parapet.

The stretcher bearers pick up the wounded, as do the other members of the party, and there is a mad dash for the home trench, into which the men tumble to escape the devastating fire that is now shattered on No Man's Land.

Surprise is the raid's great point. The enemy becomes demoralized, besides often losing twenty to forty men, while the raiders frequently come off practically scathless.

Music Records

For the Farmer

Arkansas Plan for Supplying Rural Districts with More and Better Music

H. D. Tovey, director of the School of Fine Arts in the University of Arkansas, is responsible for the recent and determined movement for "More and Better Music in Arkansas," and through his original and well-planned campaign is putting the world's best music within reach of the average farmer.

Realizing that the desire of a true understanding of music is strong in many localities, and that especially in the rural districts the desire must be unsatisfied for lack of proper leadership and a knowledge of how to gain this understanding, Mr. Tovey evolved his unique plan. Through the university bulletins he announced that the School of Music would send free to any club or school in the state, owning or being able to borrow a phonograph, six sets of fifteen records each, to be used for instructive purposes, each set of records being accompanied by a type-written talk explaining the music about to be heard and giving a few interesting facts regarding its origin, the instrument, the singers and, like, each set of fifteen records providing a complete entertainment for one evening.

His rules governing the shipment of records were simple:

1. That the entertainment be in the evening, so that parents as well as children could attend.
2. That no admission fee be charged.
3. That care be used in packing and unpacking.
4. That the club or school pay transportation charges one way and that records be sent, charges collect, to the address furnished by the department.

The response to the offer was immediate, proving Mr. Tovey's theory of the existing hunger for the best music. So many communities applied that they could not be listed for the complied with, and from each district where the concerts were heard came enthusiastic reports and requests for "more next year." Mr. Tovey is to enlarge the course this year from six demonstrations to twelve. — The Country Gentleman.

Britain Gets Gum Habit

The English have suddenly become a nation of gum chewers, and the leading manufacturers are able to claim that within six months they have increased their monthly sale from three million to twenty million bars. It has been suggested that the habit has been introduced by the Canadian soldiers, who of course share the Americans' fondness for chewing gum, but we are assured that they have nothing to do with it. The spread of the habit is purely a triumph of natural weakness and advertising. The most enthusiastic adherents—a good word—are said to be not women clerks but soldiers and munition workers, with the navy a fair third.

Employer: Can you write shorthand?

Applicant: Oh, yes, sir, only it takes me longer.

Lady Scott Working In Munition Factory

Widow of Explorer Says It Is a Comfort to Feel Clear of Disgrace of Leisure

Lady Scott, widow of Captain Scott, the British naval officer who lost his life while returning from the South Pole, is now one of the thousands of British women who are working in the munition factories of England to keep the armies at the front supplied with ammunition and other war necessities. The story, issued by the Official Press Bureau in London, contains the following:

"I confess the change to such unfamiliar conditions made an adventure of which, contrary to my expectations, the zest did not wane. Partly, I suppose, because I made friends; they came and stayed with me, I stayed with them; they were new to me as I to them; but we liked each other. There was a jolliness about it all—arriving with daylight into a warm room among friendly faces and in the evening hurrying each other up to get ready so that friends could walk home in company."

"In short, there was very much to be gained, and the personal lives of my friends became of great importance to me. Beyond all this there was absolute freedom from that unrest which is a characteristic disease of this time. The munition worker, like the man in the ranks, is under orders, doing his piece of assigned work. There is no time to be anxious, to fret for news, to feel the days drag heavily. One gets home, eats, sleeps like a tired animal, and awakes fresh ready to go on again. Looking back on it, I would not for anything be without the experience, and I honestly believe that no one who volunteers will regret the choice."

"Earning money, too, will be for many an adventure, and not an unpleasant one. Men have told me that they never valued anything more than their shillings drawn at the pay table. Women have the advantage of the soldier, because what the munition worker earns is very appreciable. You go for six weeks to one of the schools established by the Ministry of Munitions and then you can go into a factory and start at \$5 a week—earned by making what your country urgently requires; and you feel good about it."

"But, above all, you will escape the moments which come to any self-respecting girl or woman when she asks herself whether it is right or fair or decent that she should be having a good time while her menfolk are facing and suffering what we hear of—and much, too, that we do not. It is no small moral comfort in these days to feel yourself clear of the disgrace of leisure."

Art at the Front

Art Creations by the French Army in the Trenches

An exposition of "Art at the Front," composed of the creations of soldiers of the French army now on view at Compiègne, includes contributions from every branch of the service.

Pictures in oils and water colors, colored crayons and pen and ink, and burnt wood are displayed side by side with statuettes carved out of chalk or soft stone or modelled in plaster colored to represent nature. Metal objects made of shell cases, hammered in beautiful designs to form flower holders and lamps, and splinters of steel shells made into paper weights and ink stands, rifle cartridges transformed into pen and pencil holders, paper cutters, thumbtacks and other useful things, fuses made into finger and napkin rings, fancy work baskets, fashioned out of the long wicker cases in which loaded projectiles for the big guns are conveyed to the firing line—all give evidence that art goes together with war.

Many of the pictures exhibit a strength which can never be found in any academic salon. They all represent objects of actuality as seen by the men themselves and reproduced in such a way as to bring home to those who see them the conditions under which the soldiers live in face of the enemy. There is no idealism or fantasy in the men's work—all is realism. This, however, does not prevent many of the artists from portraying humor in its broadest sense, for the soldier in the field is very keen on the comic side, and some of the caricatures are excellent.

Few people have had the opportunity of seeing the exposition, owing to the difficulty of reaching Compiègne under the restrictions of war time, but arrangements have been made for the transfer of the collection to Paris, and possibly later to America. It is probably that the work of the soldiers of other French armies will be joined together with this exhibit.

The soldier-artists are content with very small recompense for their work. They have given them up in order to provide themselves with a few small comforts during the coming winter, on condition that purchasers make a contribution towards the assistance of their wounded and invalid comrades.

There are works by winners of the Prize of Rome of the French Academy, who were mobilized while pursuing their studies, and some of these in later years may come to be regarded as masterpieces.

An Aerial Fight at 10,000 Feet

On May 21 Flight Sub-Lieut. R. S. Dallas, R.N.A.S., sighted at least 12 hostile machines, which had been bombing Dunkerque. He attacked one at 7,000 feet, and then attacked a second machine close to him. After reloading, he climbed to 10,000 feet and attacked a large hostile two-seater machine off Westende. The machine took fire, and nose-dived seawards. Another enemy machine then appeared, which he engaged and chased to the shore, but had to abandon owing to having used all his ammunition. Lieut. Dallas has been awarded the D.S.M.

Staying With Allies To the Last Man

Lord Derby Explains What Description Really Means

Lord Derby, in an interview in London with a special correspondent of the Paris Journal, said: "I cannot see how anyone can feel the slightest uneasiness respecting the results in man-power of the Compulsory Service Acts. Unfortunately people sometimes lose sight of the fact that if soldiers are necessary in the trenches and for the artillery they are also necessary in the rear, and men are also required to work in the munition factories and on equipment."

"The whole question is one of proportioning the one to the other, and so as to obtain the best results possible, to employ each in the sphere in which he is most suitable."

"The great difficulty is not of finding men. We can with a stroke of the pen send hundreds of thousands of men to the colors; but, since we have already embodied all those who were employed in 'luxury' industries or those who were not absolutely indispensable, our new recruits must be drawn from the ranks of those who perform essential duties."

"You understand what degree of prudence is necessary in dealing with the staffs at munition factories and in the mines and also with the crews of merchant vessels. However, we are unceasingly performing the labor day by day. We are thus in a position to pass a certain number of men to the colors. Our one anxiety is to exploit our resources in men to the best common advantage of the Allies. We are with you to the last minute, and if necessary to the last man."

Market for Canadian Fish

Possibilities of Developing Trade With Britain Are Illimitable

A remarkable development in the fishing industry in Canada is predicted by Major Hugh Green, Director of Fish Supplies for the Canadian Army, who has arrived in Ottawa from London. He is the young man who induced the Government to supply fish to the fighters, and the idea has now been taken up by the British authorities.

"It is only a matter of producing the fish and getting it over," said Major Green. "Once this is done, the market is good for a million dollars a week. I hope to make plans for shipments up to 5,000,000 pounds a week from Canada. The fish is here if they will go after it."

Major Green is now representing the Board of Trade in buying the fish for the War Office. Since the fish supply to the Canadians in England was inaugurated last spring, 2,500,000 pounds have been sent over. The cost laid down in London averages between 8 and 10 cents a pound. Canadian halibut landed for the forces costs 13 cents; while, according to Major Green, the prevailing price in London is 56 cents.

"A change of diet in the trenches is always welcome," said Major Green, "and if Canada could produce 10, the Allied armies would take ten million cans a week. The Canadian fish business in England is not ephemeral. It has become so popular that the demand for frozen fish is bound to keep up permanently after the war is concluded. We are now figuring on supplying the Australian and New Zealand forces in England and the extent of 80,000 pounds a week."

Major Green is a young Scotchman who previously to going overseas was in the fish business in Saskatchewan. He is in Ottawa to negotiate with the Fisheries Department and the War Purchasing Commission, and to organize a business whose prospects he regards as illimitable. The Major will visit the principal centres of the fishing industry.

The Ubiquitous Turkey

The Domesticated Kind Now Found in Almost Every Country

In every corner of the globe almost, at least where civilization has spread its epicurean taste, may be found the domesticated turkey—not, however, of his own volition. Never would he, in his wild state, have sought to cross the stormy seas to find green fields and pastures new.

As a flier, the turkey is not a pronounced success. He flies ponderously, almost painfully, and with great effort, and only when very much frightened. His flight can be sustained for only a short distance, but what the wild turkey lacks as an aviator he fully makes up as a sprinter. He can outrun a racehorse, especially in his own native forest, where undergrowth and bushes seem to add to his speed.

He was taken over the ocean by the hand of man, first to Spain, then to other Mediterranean countries, to northern Europe and the far east, until now he is well-nigh omnipresent. And this spreading out of his kind even unto the ends of the earth is all due to the entrancing qualities his meat takes on when properly baked or roasted.

The fine old warrior who refused to quit his position at Bruges as British Consul when the Germans took possession has just passed away. He and his wife and daughter were cast into prison for their obstinacy and then sent to Germany as prisoners of war. The wife and daughter were released, and eventually the Colonel (Paul Frederick M. Baddeley, R.A.) was exchanged for a German officer in England.

Reaching Out

"We need a few more rough and ready spellbinders," said the campaign manager.

"Why, surely you don't discount the efforts of our polished orators?" "Certainly not. But we need more speakers with an up-to-date vocabulary of slang. We've got to appeal to all classes of voters, you know."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

RURAL CREDIT SCHEMES WILL BE A BENEFIT TO WESTERN CANADA

DESIGNED TO ASSIST IN FARMING DEVELOPMENT

The Government of Manitoba has a Unique Plan to Provide the Farmer With Easy Facilities for Securing Loans at a Low Rate of Interest

That farming developments have been handicapped in the past, and are being handicapped now, by the lack of available capital and ready money is a fact known to even a casual observer of the situation.

Huge commercial enterprises are floated on borrowed capital, cities and nations make liberal use of the wealth of others, paying a small percentage for the privilege of so doing, even the large expense of the present war is met mostly by borrowed money, and yet, the most fundamental of all industries, and the one in which money can be more safely invested than in any other, goes abegging often for a few dollars to tide over a poor season or to increase the productive powers of the land.

The West is seeing that the situation is detrimental to the best interests of the country and the governments of some of the western provinces are taking steps to remedy the matter. The clamor of the farmers for cheap money and easy facilities for securing loans in rural communities has crystallized in a plan being advanced by the Manitoba Government unique in many respects but perfectly sound as a financial proposition, according to many substantial citizens.

It will become effective as soon as the legislature meets and contemplates an ultimate investment of fifty million dollars to be employed in farm loans at five and six per cent, in amounts ranging from \$500 to \$10,000 over a period of forty years, a certain part and principal payable semi-annually.

A committee of the legislature has been working for some time with the Provincial Union of Municipalities, of Grain Growers, the Credit Men's Association and leading financial figures of the province and the scheme as planned represents the combined wisdom of this element.

Saskatchewan adopted the French plan of rural credits, but Manitoba thinks hers will be an improvement. At least it possesses the merit of soundness for it makes the land of each municipality where loans are made security for any loss sustained in the operation in that particular part of the province.

A unique feature of the plan is the fact that the borrower has to accept five per cent of this loan in stock of the Government Company. To keep this stock out of the hands of ordinary investors it is made non-transferable and is attached to the mortgage. All profit of the plan goes to the borrowers, however.

In the beginning the Government will provide a working capital stock of \$100,000 and will borrow \$1,000,000 to initiate the organization. Increased sums will be provided as the demand for loans increases. One month after the idea is approved by the legislature loans will begin to be made in the province. After one million dollars in loans have accumulated the government will begin the sale of bonds, based upon the mortgages secured in the transactions. These securities will bear five per cent interest and be guaranteed by the government.

In addition, the mortgages will be collateral security and all the real estate in each municipality will be subject to a special levy to make good any loss sustained by a loan made in that locality.

This plan is the product of the discussion the farmers of the West have been engaged in for some years. Mortgage and loan company representatives assert frankly that they are hostile to the idea. They claim that it is going begging on even more favorable terms than they can secure. The 1915 crop so many of the mortgages have been paid up and cancelled that they cannot invest their surplus funds. They intimate, however, that the proposition is sound in so far as it can be worked without loss to investors.

When rural credits are spoken of in the West, three distinct classes will be included in the reference. One of these is the long term or mortgage credit given on the security of the farmer's lands, by trust and mortgage companies. The term is usually five years in this class and the mortgage is capable of renewal. The rate of interest charged is eight or nine per cent.

Secondly, there is the short term bank credit, which is primarily intended as an accommodation to current business. The security given is the farmer's note and the rate of interest usually is eight per cent.

Thirdly, there is the miscellaneous class, chief of which is the machinery credits. These also include lumber and all retail store credits. The rate of interest varies from ten to fifteen per cent.

It is now generally agreed by farmers, bankers and mortgage company men alike that the present financial problems of the country would be greatly simplified if the people on the land had not accepted so much of the third class of credits. There is no doubt that much of the soreness and agitation which have arisen in the West over the alleged lack of financial accommodation for farmers has been due to the evil of abundant credit of the third class, given during the years of rampant speculation.

Mortgage loans for purposes of capital expenditure constitute the other side of rural credits. Into this field the provincial governments propose especially to enter with their co-operative schemes. Instead of five-year mortgage loans at eight and nine per cent from private corporations they will arrange to supply capital to the farmers at six and

seven per cent. The private loan companies, moreover, at the present time welcome the prospect of the entrance of the western provincial governments into the business of money-lending. They hold that now in the West a first mortgage is deprived of its just rights by certain drastic legislation, such as the exemption acts of Saskatchewan and Alberta. The Dominion seed grain liens are regarded as another damaging influence to the position of a first mortgage.

If the provincial governments undertake to guarantee loans to farmers they will have, so the loan companies say, to correct much of their own legislation. At any rate the West is booked for important financial reforms, and, as in the case of all reforms, final good will come only with experience and possibly many blunders. That the farmers will benefit there can be no doubt.—Montreal Family Herald.

Russia Will Fight To Final Victory

Firm Determination Not to Make a Separate Peace Under Any Circumstances

The Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs has sent a telegram to all Russian representatives in Allied countries declaring Russia's firm determination not to make a separate peace under any circumstances, according to the semi-official news agency. The text of the telegram is as follows:

"Reports spread abroad recently by the press of certain countries of pretended secret pourparlers being carried on between Russia and Germany with the object of signing a separate peace are futile and make no impression on the Russian Government."

"The Imperial Government desires to declare in the most categorical manner that these absurd rumors can only find force in enemy countries."

"Russia will maintain intact the intimate union which binds her to her valiant Allies, and, far from thinking of the conclusion of a separate peace, will fight by their side the common enemy without the slightest faltering until the hour of final victory."

"Nothing that our enemies can do will shake in any degree the irrevocable decision of Russia."

"You are charged to give the largest publicity to the preceding and to bring the contents of this telegram to the knowledge of the Government to which you are accredited."

Keeping Soldiers Under the Flag

From an Interview With Mr. Massey, Prime Minister of New Zealand, in the Times

New Zealand is already grappling with the problem of finding employment for her discharged soldiers by means of land settlement. A similar task confronts Great Britain and the Empire as a whole. Many of these gallant fellows, if unable or unwilling to return to their former occupation, might be induced to settle on the land, either in this country or the overseas dominions. The ranks of our productive forces have been so sadly depleted that we cannot afford as an Empire to lose a single man through emigration to foreign shore. One and all should be kept under the flag. Funds will be needed to carry out any large scheme of emigration and land settlement. Well, if it is costing upwards of \$25,000,000 a day to carry on this war to save the Empire, it is surely worth while to allocate a few millions to keep within the Empire the men who have helped to save it. As an investment it would repay us a thousandfold. If a central imperial fund were established for this purpose, the overseas Dominions would contribute towards the furtherance of the scheme by offering land on the most favorable terms to those men who may desire to found a new home in lands beyond the seas but within the Empire. As our soldiers quit the ranks of destruction let them be drafted to the ranks of production, and so tend to simplify the great problem of reabsorbing labor into civil and industrial life which will confront us after the war, when millions of men will lay down their arms.

It is vitally important, in my opinion, that we should begin to organize now and not wait till the war drum throbs no longer. We know to our sorrow what our military unpreparedness cost us at the outset of the war, when for months we had to fight with the naked hand against the mailed fist. Let us guard against this in industrial and commercial affairs. Germany is already boasting of her preparedness for an economic war, whereby she hopes to recapture her lost trade. Forewarned is forearmed. Let us anticipate her attack and erect such barriers as will be impregnable to her assault. Then we shall be able to stand before the world as the United Nations of Britain, invincible and indissoluble in peace as in war.

Mother (entering the nursery): Children, why do you sit about looking so solemn and unhappy? Why not play a game of some sort? One of 'Em: We are playing. We're grown-up ladies making a call.

Great, Big and Gigantic PRE-INVENTORY SALE

Inaugurating the event of 1917 upon the stage and also making preparations for Stocktaking February 1st we shall start up on Saturday morning a Sweeping Sale of

JANUARY TRADE BOOSTERS

These we have had up our sleeve as great Trade Producers for Mid-Winter days.

We have been successful in securing 150 Men's Suits. Not cheap junk, but all splendidly made up stuff in Sizes 34 to 44 and priced from \$11.50 to \$35. All piled out on our tables and prices cut to the quick. Talk about sensations here they are:

\$35 Suits for \$22 \$30 Suits for \$18.50 \$25 Suits for \$16.50
\$20 Suits for \$12.50 \$15 Suits for \$10 \$12.50 Suits for \$8.50

125 Boys and Youths Suits in this lot at a discount of 33 1/3 per cent. Fit the boys out for Spring 1917. You will never have a better chance.

Overcoats, Overcoats and Jackets!

We unloaded a spineless retailer of a large stock of winter Overcoats and have flung these on the market at prices which shall produce a January impression. Imagine \$4 to \$15 fine stuff worth double this price.

Shirts Shirts!

Ramsay's Sale of Shirts has a tale all its own. Two Cases was all he could secure for the January Sale. So speak quick. 50c, and 75c. Hurry up. Stock up for 12 months.

Caps, Caps!

Winter Caps less 33 1/3 per cent Discount.

Overshoes!

Overshoes for Men. January Sale Price \$1.25. Overshoes for Boys now \$1.15. Buy these and save expensive shoe leather.

Socks! Socks!

25 Dozen Men's Socks. Notwithstanding big market advances here you are: 25c. Socks 4, pairs for 70c; 40c. Socks, 3 pairs for 90c. Good heavy winter weight socks.

Wrapperettes!

Two cases Wrapperettes. Just the thing for winter house dresses. Regular price 15, 17, 20 and 22 1/2c. In our January Sale these go out at 10 and 12 1/2c. per yard.

Ladies Waists!

15 Dozen Ladies Waists. Some made of Wrapperette, but about 50 per cent of these are made from pure wool voile goods worth as high as \$27 per dozen. We secured the lot for our January Sale. Prices 50c, 75c. and \$1.

Cotton Goods!

Our lady customers had better anticipate their spring requirements for sheetings, cottons, etc. We are going to push out all our stock of all these goods during January at prices much lower than they can be bought for in March.

Prints!

We shall also show a splendid range of our New Spring Prints at 15 and 17 1/2c. per yard. These goods will be retailed at 20 and 22 1/2c. in the spring. Stock up.

Groceries!

Our Grocery staff are busy preparing specials for our Opening sale on Saturday morning.

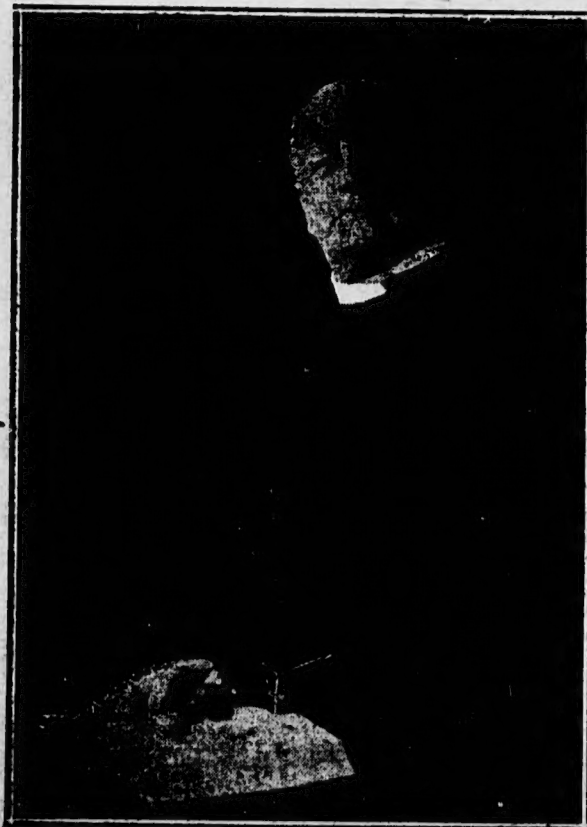
This is no picked-over bankrupt stock, but Genuine Merchandise bought to give a special hum to mid-winter days.

J. A. RAMSEY

"The Busy Store"

:-

Where the People Trade



George Aylesworth Presents the distinguished character actor

Frank Ireson, in The Rosary

by Edward E. Rose

Author of Janice Meredith, Alice of Old Vincennes, The prisoner of Zenda, David Harum, The Spenders, etc.

at Gleichen Opera House Tues., Jan. 9

The Great
New York, Chicago and
Boston Success

Complete Magnificent Production
Gorgeous Electrical Effects
Prices 1.00, 75c. Children 25c.

A play not a moving picture. Seats on sale at Brosseau's

LOCAL AND GENERAL

This is National Service week.

The Misses Youngs were down from Calgary to spend the holidays at their home.

The Misses Tudhopes of Calgary spent New Year's with their parents and one will remain a few weeks.

Bruce Palmer is now located at Okanagan, Wash., and wishes his Gleichen friends to season's best.

"Prospect Farm" is offered for sale by Thos. Henderson in his ad. This a chance that should be taken quick.

The dance New Year's night was a success in every respect, the attendance being the greatest in a long time. The music was good and all enjoyed themselves most thoroughly.

The Gleichen Branch of the Red Cross desire to acknowledge the splendid donation of \$52.00 from Alberta Star, No. 13 O. E. S. The Eastern Star has certainly shown a splendid spirit in this way.

Miss Jean Walker has been having much trouble with her eyes for sometime and at times could not see, but a Calgary specialist thinks he can overcome the difficulty although it will take sometime.

The first meeting of the new Town Council will be held tomorrow night. W. P. Pinder is the only new man on the Council, but it is expected he will make things hum—he's got the right initials.

All the merchants who advertised in the CALL report a good holiday trade, but some others say it was not as good as in former years. We feel sorry for the latter, but they must learn from experience that they must make public their wares or the catalogue fiends will get the business.

Ramsay of the Busy Store has since Sept 1st handled over four (4) tons of Shamrock Creamery Butter furnished from P. Burns Company. This was bought under contract price and by doing this he saved his customers from 7c. to 10c. per pound in all their fall butter purchases, as this same butter has been retailed in Calgary right along at 50c. and 55c. per pound. That's a sample of Busy Store protection.

Soap is the latest item to feel the gentle push upward. A few days ago all western soap factories advised retailers of a stiff advance in price. Hubbies who turn the washing machine on Monday may now expect to put on an extra turn as the thrifty house wife will be saving in the soap and use more of dad's elbow grease.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McPhee left on Tuesday to spend a few weeks visiting friends and relatives in various parts of Ontario. Mr. McPhee had another good crop of wheat this year and it averaged 40 bushels to the acre, which grades No. 1 Northern. He has already sold one car at a good figure. Last year the Government bought a car of his wheat for seed and has offered him \$2 a bushel to deliver another this month. However, the grain is not cleaned yet and he will enjoy his holidays before starting that task, besides he can get \$2 any time here and will likely be offered considerably more before spring. The Bank of Commerce has also stated they can dispose of two cars of seed wheat for him and believes he can supply three cars. It may seem strange to many but Mr. McPhee says he grows his best wheat on gumbo land.

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE is prepared to encourage the development of the Western livestock industry by extending liberal credits to good farmers to purchase breeder and feeder livestock.

FINISH THE FEEDERS IN CANADA

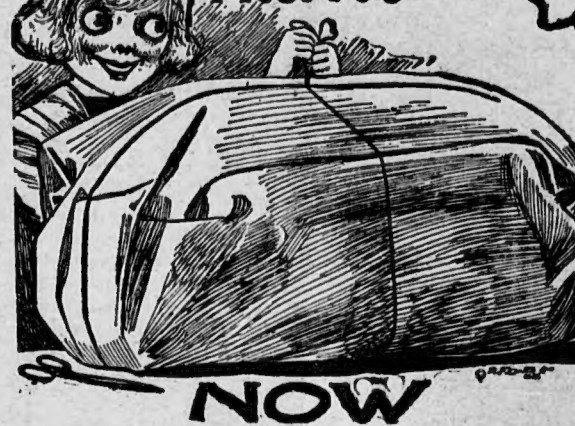
KEEP THE HEIFERS AT HOME

In 1915 about 45,000 head of feeder cattle were taken from the Winnipeg stock yards for distribution among farmers in the Northwestern States, representing a serious loss to Western Canadian farmers.

We wish to assist in stopping this movement. Consult us before selling unfinished stock. If you must sell, let us try to find you a buyer at home and build up your own district.

GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager

IT PAYS TO
BUY
FROM US



It pays to buy from us at all times, because we always sell good stuff and charge you just what it is worth—no more at any time.

But now we will sell you big bundles of our goods for less money—because we want to get our winter goods out of our store.

Hicks Trading Co.

Revelstoke Sawmill Co., Limited.

We now have on hand a very complete and new stock of all kinds of lumber, also a car of cement and one of shingles. In fact our entire stock of building material is

Brand New
and we respectfully invite you to
call and inspect same

No bill too large or none too small for us to furnish. Call and let us give you a figure on that new house or barn. Estimates cheerfully given. We make a specialty of mail order competition and deliver the goods, as promised.

Give us a Trial

C. L. FARROW, Local Mgr.

GOOD EVERY HOUR

Tuckett's
CLUB SPECIAL
Cigar

Everything a smoker wants is handy in our store. Just come in and see for yourself.

J. E. JAMES